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Farm, Garden, and Household.

COOKING FOOD FOR STOCK.

In the November number of your paper I notice an article on feeding cattle; which gives an experiment (in England) in feeding cooked feed, and the writer asks for more attention and reports on this subject. As I am a farmer, and one that wishes to see the success of the two and one-half millions of American farmers proceed, and their occupation raised to the true dignity, to which it naturally belongs, for by the "sweat of the brows" the continent is to feed the world, and give life and business to manufacture and commerce.

Therefore, any experiment that would inform the farmers of America how they could utilize the entire nutritive element of the feed to the stock would be welcome to your readers, and from my observation and experience I am sure that by cooking grain and steaming cut feed from 33 to 40 per cent. more beef, pork or milk can be produced from the same amount of feed.

I will refer to the experience of some farmers from different parts of the country.

Thomas J. Edge of Chester Co., Pa., in an article published in the Cincinnati Gazette stated that 5 bu. of whole corn made 47 3-4 lbs. of pork, or nine and eleven-twentieth lbs. of pork to the bu. of corn, five bu. (less mill toll) of corn, well boiled and fed cold, made 3 1-2 lb. of pork; or sixteen and fourteen-twentieth lbs. to the bu. of corn, thus he gained seven and three-twentieth lbs. of pork by cooking each bu. of corn. B. A. Avery, of Syracuse, N. Y., in his second year's experience in cooking feed for cows, and he is even more enthusiastic than in his first year's experience (which was reported to Rural N. Yorker) shows that he saved a clean profit of five hundred and thirty-seven and twenty-six one-hundredth dollars on four and one half months feeding 60 cows; by cooking their feed. Dewey and Stuwart of Orvasso, Mich. say, they fed last winter, 64 head of cattle, 7 horses, 340 sheep, on cooked feed, they cut hay, straw and corn stalks, and steam them, they say they have saved one-third the expense in wintering this stock, they are all healthy and thriving, they confidently recommend cooking feed. T. C. Eastman of N. J., who has a farm in Duchess Co., and cooks feed says there is no doubt as to the advantage of cooked feed for cows that are milking and also fattening any kind of stock.

Horses fatten very quickly on it and are healthy. At a discussion at the State Fair of New York in 1864, G. A. Moore, says, "I was feeding sheep; before steaming, I found by weighing that I was putting on two lbs. of flesh per week; after steaming, I put on three pounds of flesh per week; and the stock ate the food clean and I noticed, they lay down quietly after feeding. I also experimented with 64 cows. I had a quantity of musty hay which I cut and steamed; they would eat it entirely up, and seemed better satisfied with it than the sweetest unsteamed hay; steamed hay does not constipate the animal, the hair looks better. I think cutting and steaming combined insures again to the feeder of at least 33 per cent.; after cows come in, cooking feed increases the milk one-third; and the cows do better when first out to grass. A. B. Conger, ex-President of the New York Agricultural Society said. "By cooking and steaming hay and straw, thirty head of stock may be kept upon the same amount of food, as twenty on uncooked food." Mason, of New Jersey, found that pork fed with raw grain cost twelve and one-half cents per lb. and pork from food cooked, but 4 1-2 cents per lb. H. says, cooked corn stalks are as soft, and almost as nutritious as green stalks. S. H. Clay, of Kentucky, says, "He fed two hogs upon uncooked corn, and two on cooked corn, then reversed the experiment." In this experiment, "one bushel of corn fed in a raw state, makes 5 3-4 lbs. of pork; while one bu. of corn cooked produced 17 1-2 pounds of pork.

James Buckingham, of Illinois, says, "from my experiments I find corn fed dry produced five and three-sevenths lbs. of pork, the uncooked meal ten and one-seventh lbs. and the cooked meal 22 lbs. of pork from 1 bu. of corn."

Jarvis Harmel, of Richmond, Ind., says I commenced feeding 21 steers on corn meal; they consumed the meal from 6 bu. of corn per day, (ks. the bu.). I purchased one of Farquhar & Dean's Feed Boilers and I found that I could feed but 13-4 bu. per day instead of 70 lbs. per bu. in the cob of 6 bu. as before; and the cattle are improving better every way. Now Brother Farmers the reason of this great gain is explained by Chemists. "Pereira says to render starchy substances digestible they require to be cooked; to break or crack the grains; of the different lamina of which each grain consists."

Raspial says, "starch is not actual nutritive to man or animal unless cooked, the heat of the stomach is not sufficient to burst all the grains of the pebulent mass, which is subject to the rapid action of this organ; and a large proportion of food when fed raw passes through the stomach unchanged. Thus by boiling the various grains and steaming hay, straw or corn-fodder, all kinds of food are brought within the complete control of the digestive organs and the entire alimenary principles assimilated and applied to the bone, muscle and fat of animals." From the above it will readily be seen why farmers, both in England and America, have obtained such happy results by cooking their food. These facts, and many others, induced me to buy one of Farquhar & Dean's Feed Boilers in Dec. 1868, with which I cooked the corn to fatten two sets of hogs, the large hogs gained 1-4 lb. more per day on 40 per cent. less corn than they had on dry corn before, in the same pen and bed; the young hogs gained still more; and my milk cows did much better than on dry feed. [Cor. American Stock Journal.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AS A MODEL FARMER.

The Inverness Courier has the following account of a recent visit to the Emperor Napoleon's model farm at Vincennes: "The farm is a comfortable looking place, without any attempt at superiority in point of building or picturesqueness, and the division between the fields is a sunk dry ditch or a rough paling. The first thing we visited was the principal byre or cow-house, containing 200 cows. It is scarcely possible to give an accurate idea of the fine appearance of the cows, or of the variety represented in that one place. The Emperor never does any thing by halves, and he has agents all over Europe, who have the means of outbidding all competitors, the result of which is to bring together stock that, as a whole, is quite unequalled. There are Ayrshires and short horns that have carried off prizes at the principal agricultural shows in Scotland, England, Ireland and France; red Durhams, and superb black polled Angus cows. The Devons were facing magnificent Swiss animals, with their enormous frames and huge udders; Brittany cows, with their deer-like heads; handy Highland cows, scarcely to be distinguished, in shape and make, from the sturdy little north-country French animals; Dutch cows, with their ungainly rounded-backs, and good milking qualities; even the gazelle-eyed Brahmin cows were there, and all, evidently, were quite at home. In a building close by were the bulls of the different breeds, comfortably housed in loose boxes. After lingering in this place of byres, we went to see the sheep; they were all well housed, chiefly in wooden buildings, but with spacious paddocks in front. There were Southdowns, Leicesters, Cheviots, and various other kinds, of which the black-faced Highland breed, and a small species from the Pyrenees (the prettiest as far as shape went) were the most conspicuous. There was also some very good specimens of the only fine breed to be found in France, the *pre sale* from around and below the Pas de Calais. We next inspected the pigs. They were all inside a building in small loose boxes, the ventilation more than imperfect. The stench was dreadful; nothing but a firm determination to see all enabled us to go patiently from pen to pen. Here, as in other things, the Emperor had laid all Europe under tribute. Improved Berkshires, and great Yorkshire pigs; improved Suffolks, with the shortest possible snouts; the large Westphalian breed, and the smaller kind from Austria, with numberless other sorts, made it a very interesting collection; but the place of honor was filled by an English pig called Fairhope, which had gained many a prize in its own country. After recovering a little in the fresh air, we next bent our steps to a large shed where some old-fashioned and cumbersome machinery was kept in motion by the ceaseless round of a huge blindfolded Swiss ox. The object of this was simply to chop the mangel wurtzel, &c., for the cows, as not 50 yards off there was a blazing fire, used solely for steaming food for pigs; we could not help thinking how speedily a Scotch farmer would have combined economy and efficiency, and done away with this waste of time and labor. A man was in charge of the ox, two men were in charge of the fire, and at least twelve men and women were feeding the machine, and this with coals at 50s a ton! We inquired of the manager why the pigs were so warmly housed and so warmly fed. He said, "They are kept warm in England, and in order that they should thrive we continue it." We asked the exact areage of the farm, and the manager said, "It depends upon the stock; sometimes we have to hire a few fields, and sometimes not. We always have to buy food." "Does the farm pay, then?" "Well, it generally covers its expenses. We never make butter; we sell the milk in Paris, and it always sells well, and the young stock, being valuable, fetch high prices." In fact, it is simply a breeding farm in which expense is no object. The word "model" is a complete misnomer. There is a very pretty rustic summer-house in a small garden, where the Empress and her ladies sometimes go to drink sweet milk out of Sevres cup with the imperial crown upon them. The most curious thing in such a poultry loving country as France is the absence of everything in the shape of poultry—there are even no pigeons. The manager said, "We used to have an enormous quantity, but they were stolen so continuously that we were obliged to give them up. They were very valuable, and it was of course a great temptation." (This was added in an apologetic tone.)

Insensibly, as it were, we looked towards the fortress of Vincennes—the manager caught our glance, and gave a satirical smile and the inevitable French shrug. The only horses on the establishment are the white Norman breed for the farm work. They are heavy and powerful, and well adapted for the soil they have to work. Almost all the farm implements have the name of English makers. The stock on this model farm is assuredly well worth seeing, but most of our readers will agree in the opinion that none of our clear-headed practical north-country farmers would approve all together of the management. There appeared, for instance, to be a great deal of waste. Owing to the racks in the cow byre being so low, the animals trod a good deal under foot; the hay being cut over ripe, the trough in the cow byre was strewed with the seed, which in our country and in Holland is used with such advantage mixed with other things. We saw it swept away before the animals were entered, and asked if they made use of it. The manager smiled again, and seemed quite amused by such an economical idea. As we returned to Paris we talked with our friend over what had most struck us. He had been both in England and Scotland, and admired the farms and management exceedingly.

HOW SHALL WE INCREASE OUR GRASS CROP?

This is a question that needs putting often. I do not know what is the average per acre in the State, but I do know that there are hundreds of acres that do not cut over 1 to 1 1-4 tons per acre. And I refer now not to land that is worn out and needs renovating, but to good, rich soil, that, at the same time having been long seeded or neglected, will not produce a satisfactory crop.

Shall we plough? There are risks in ploughing some of our moist meadows that need underdraining but don't get it. They may not "take seed" well, besides it is expensive seeding the best of our land. I had a meadow containing three acres, probably the best piece of ground on the farm, that had become "hide bound," and did not produce more than half a crop. The neighbors said I would have to plough it up. I am naturally obstinate, and concluded not to plough it. In the fall of 1863 I covered part of the field with a light coat of manure and waited. The next season I could not see the least effect from the manure. The grass—I do not know what to call it—was short, thick, fine and tough. It was like mowing a sheep's fleece. And I suppose the "clip" from a small flock of American Merinos would outweigh the hay we got.

But I did not give it up. The rest of the field was covered with manure, say ten loads per acre. Then I carefully went over that previously manured and spread a load here and there, so as to make it all as near alike as possible. In the spring, before the grass started, I sowed seven hundred pounds of gypsum on the piece. Here I made a mistake, for I know now that four hundred pounds would have done just as well. Towards the last of June we mowed this field. The change in one season was wonderful. It was no trouble to cut the grass now, fine and thick still, but entirely clover; mostly red, with a little white. I do not believe there was a quarter of a ton of all other kinds of grass put together. We had no "tedder" but by "poking" diligently, got it fit for the cock that day. The cocks almost touched, and I took a little pride in letting them stand over one day for people to look at. The day after that we got in the hay.

There was more than double the crop of former years—fully ten tons of cured hay; some estimated it higher. Besides, when October came I had a second growth that would cut more than the whole product of '63 or '64. But I did not cut it, for I consider it an unpardonable sin to mow a meadow twice in one season. The cows and oxen mowed it beautifully. This was in 1865, and for three years following there was no apparent decrease. Last season (1869) the decrease was apparent, but the product was still above two tons per acre, with no outlay since 1864. In the meantime I have experimented on other fields, and have uniformly obtained the best results with manure applied in the fall and winter, and gypsum sowed in the spring. That is to say, with both; it might do equally well to sow the latter in the fall, but I have not tried it.

Now, with labor at $1 75 to $2 per day, I prefer the above results to ploughing and seeding, though some may not. They may prefer to plough every five years, and mow ten times between. But every one to his notion. [Rural New Yorker.

COUNTRY BOYS IN THE CITY.

The Country Gentleman remarks that it is the common ambition of the country boys to quit the farm and make for themselves a home in the city. And it is true that a majority of the first business firms in our large cities are recruited from the ranks of the country boys. It is also true that the majority of those who come to the city to seek their fortunes are swallowed up in the great maelstrom of dissipation, and go to the bottom in a dozen years or so.

Now who are the successful ones and what made them so? They are not the young men who came to the city that they might throw off the restraints of home and "see life," and "have a chance to enjoy themselves." They are the young men who came to the city with sound principles, with a determination to work hard to make themselves a position, with a willingness to do any honest work, and a steady resolution to shun like a viper, bad company. No other boys need come to the city, with the hope of advancing themselves in the world. Boys that shirk never get the "fine situations" there. Boys that smoke and drink are not in demand among keen-sighted merchants. Sabbath-breaking and theatre-going boys are not advanced to high positions even by worldly employers.

The boy who wishes to rise, who hopes some day to build his palace, must learn a great deal outside of his daily routine. He should paste up over his room table or somewhere where he can often see it, "Knowledge is Power." The carpenter who can draw his plans, make out his estimates, understand the legal form necessary in putting up his buildings, can tell what materials are best to use, where they can be best purchased, what is the most economical means of transport, and a hundred other things that arise in building, will be the one to grow rich and influential in his business, while the man who can only handle his saw and hammer must be content to drudge on in grinding poverty. The difference comes almost wholly from the different way in which leisure minutes and hours are passed. Your evenings, young men, will generally decide whether your future is to be one of cheerful prosperity or one of harrowing privation.

W. C. Prime, writing to the New York Journal of Commerce from Egypt says:

Cairo has changed vastly, and changed for the worse instead of the better, since I was here last. They say that it has been "Europeanized" and call it progress, but I am convinced that no sensible man who was here twelve or fourteen years ago can now return and fail to agree with me that the city is terribly debased. That this is due to the European element is beyond doubt. The Ezbekieh was a great garden surrounded by a broad street, on which were large, clean, quiet houses. At dark all was calm and still. The moonlight used to fall in that square with pure and perfect radiance, and the picturesque effect of the old lattices and the over hanging houses made it a constant pleasure to look at and walk around it. There was something grand in the sudden silence which fell on the old city of the Caliphs when the sun had gone down beyond the Pyramids. However stormy had been the passions in men's minds during the day, whatever the tempests in the sunlight, all was peace under the stars, and no sounds of humanity broke the serene quiet of the night. Even as the sun went down the voice of the Muezzin calling to prayer could be heard over every part of the city, clear and musicial always, and men always paused to listen, and many knelt to pray. I could go on forever telling you of what Cairo was. Alas for the old city of Salah-ed-deen! The Ezbekieh exists no longer.

The best part of the square is cut up into building lots, but no one builds on them, and they lie open, a dusty abomination. All along the sides of the square are the lowest and vilest of European drinking shops and dance houses. The nights are hideous with drunken shouts, and the streets, now lighted with gas, are vastly more dangerous by night than in their ancient darkness. The day is as noisy as the night with European rowdyism. Wherever you go you find Frenchmen or Italians generally in a row of some kind. Christians, as you know, if foreigners, are protected from Turkish law here, and are only subject to the consuls of their own Nations. Hence they are practically lawless, and hence the fact that Cairo contains such large numbers of the worst classes of Europeans.

The influx of these men has driven the old customs of the Mohamedan people out of sight. The assemblies for prayer, which used to be common in the Ezbekieh, are no longer seen. The whole aspect of the Mouski and the Ezbekieh is fast getting to resemble the poorer streets and squares of Genoa or Marseilles. If it were not that the traveler, turning his eye westward, sees the immutable grandeur of the Pyramids on the desert's edge, he would not know the Cairo of to-day at all.

The Brunswick Telegraph hears a rumor that the losers by the robbery of the Bowdoinham Bank, a year or two since had compounded the affair, taking 60 per cent. of the loss, agreeing not to prosecute. As the story was told us, the whole amount taken was offered, provided the robbers in Thomaston prison could be released. This was pronounced impossible. The inference is that the parties having the bonds were afraid to negotiate them. Indeed, it is said, that from the bonds returned not a coupon had been detached.

Wm. Boynton and Wm. Britney are the only Maine men reported among the crew of the Oneida.

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

The trembling dew drops fall
  Upon the shutting flowers, like souls at rest;
The stars shine gloriously, and all,
  Save me, is blest.

Mother, I love thy grave;
  The violet, with its blossoms blue and mild,
Waves o'er thy head—when shall it wave
  Above thy child?

'Tis a bright flower, yet must
  Its bright leaves to the coming tempest bow:
Dear mother! 'tis thine emblem—dust
  Is on thy brow.

And I could love to die,
  To leave untasted life's dark, bitter streams:
By thee, as erst in childhood, lie,
  And share thy dreams.

And must I linger here,
  To stain the plumage of my sinless years,
And mourn the hopes to childhood dear
  With bitter tears.

Aye, must I linger here,
  A lonely branch upon a blasted tree,
Whose last frail leaf, untimely sere,
  Went down with thee.

Off from life's withered bower,
  In still communion with the past I turn,
And muse on thee, the only flower
  In Memory's urn.

And when the evening pale
  Bows like a mourner on the dim blue wave,
I stray to hear the night winds wail
  Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?
  I gaze above—thy look is imaged there;
I listen, and thy gentle tone
  Is on the air.

Oh! come, while here I press
  My brow upon thy grave—in those mild
And thrilling tones of tenderness
  Bless, bless thy child!

JACK PLAYNE'S STORY.

This story is not about myself at all, though it is written as if it was going to be. I am a man that knows the boy the story is about. I am only Jack Playne. He was a very different sort of a fellow from me.

His mother was the widder Hennings. His father had been dead six or seven years, when this history begins. They came to Greenbush for a good many summers before he died, and after that the widder made up her mind to stay there. You see, Hennings didn't leave much—just a couple of thousands on a life insurance, and the cottage and acre in Greenbush. All the rest was used up in settling the estate.

But you'd never guess, not from her talk, that she didn't own a private bank. She'd talk about the conveniences of a fixed income: "One could calculate so exactly how far it would go and never be disappointed." And she would groan over the income tax, when, poor thing, it never come nigh her.

You see, she came of an excellent family. In early times, one of her ancestors was governor, and a great uncle had been a senator, before it was "low" to be a senator. That is, she used to say so. I don't know about it. I've always had to work hard and live plain, and there was always the taxes, hot and heavy, whatever else happened, and "senator" always looked high enough to me. And in most all the families of her connection, the boys went to college and the girls to boarding-school and spoke French and played the piano. Not that I ever heard of there being much money in the family, but they paid their way, and studied hard, and got to be lawyers, or doctors, or preachers. Never none of 'em downright worked with his hands for a living.

One reason the widder stuck to Greenbush, was the school. The teacher was excellent, and as it cost nothing, nothing could be better for her son Horatio, ("Rash," for short,) "until," as she'd say, "he's ready to prepare for college." Seems to me as if I could see her now. The same black satin dress, winter and summer. In winter, a threadbare, black cloak; in summer, a net shawl, darned in some places very nicely, and black mits, and the same black satin bonnet, made over and over, once a year, through it all. She had some lace she would put on when she went out to tea to the doctor's or the 'squire's, and a set of jet and gold ornaments, which were very old, to fasten the lace and swing in her ears. And the widder Hennings was a splendid woman! tall, straight as an Indian, and head set well back on her shoulders. I've often watched her go up the broad aisle, and thought I'd like to have tested her with a plumb line! she was so straight. But Eliza always says I'm forever carrying the shop with me. Then she'd a wonderful high, hooked nose, and eyebrows that arched over her black eyes like the front door of the old mansion house; and hardly a grey hair in her head. Must have been an awful cross for such a fine looking woman to give up dress, and all the pomps and vanities of this world, to live in such a plain way in Greenbush.

Dear heart! she never kept no help, only once a fortnight, Bettie Doolittle did out the heaviest of her washing. The little things, such as handkerchiefs and collars, she did herself, and called it her "fine wash." It looked like a doll-baby's washing day.

The cottage itself was a cheaply-built, plain finished affair, with common woodwork; but I often found time to do little jobs for her in slack times; and what with the garden, and the interest on the life insurance, and the water color, and wax-flower lessons she gave to the squire's wife, and the doctor's daughters, she got along.

She often made presents of embroidery to the brides and babies, and presents were made to her. Once she got a barrel of potatoes, once a barrel of winter apples, and often a bushel of pears, or something like that. On the whole, she got along. If anybody came in while she was making her crocheting, on her tatting, or her emeroidery, (not an inch of which she ever used at home), she would talk about how much more ladylike it was to have nice underclothing and plain dresses, than "outside show and rags." Eliza used to say that the things on her clothes lines were mended till they were real curiosities. However, they were better than debts, and didn't tangle her steps like mortgages, for the place was clear and her own. For my own part, I never could see the sense of such a common sort of a person as Queen Victoria living in such style, and such a natural born queen as widder Hennings working so hard and faring so plain.

But as for Rash. Not but what he was the best of sons, ready to help in everything she wanted done. And didn't he put into lessons, when he found how his mother's heart was set on his learning! And how good and patient he'd listen, while she'd tell of the old governor, and the senator, and the teachers, and the professor, and how anxious she was to have him study hard! She'd been well eddicated herself, and taught him some Latin and French, and he wasn't a bad scholar.

But, wherever he got it from, it didn't seem to be exactly what he'd choose. He'd study hard, and keep up in his classes; and every spare minute he got, he'd be fussing round in my shop. He'd pick up bits of half and quarter inch stuff, and notch and whittle, and carve and fit, and turn out the neatest little toys, chairs and tables, and such like, that ever you saw. He gave one to my little Bess, the winter she broke her leg—she's got it yet! It's like a chair I once saw in a church—carved gothic back and arms, and a table to match. Sometimes it has been all I could do to get him to give enough attention to his books, he'd be so busy with his work. I kept a strict lookout for that. I've got such a little learning myself, that I know its value; and he never missed a lesson on my account. I'd seen too many make a love of whittling and talk a mere excuse for idling away precious time; and, after all, there wasn't no genius of any great account.

I'll tell you how to tell a genius. When a fellow wants to do a thing so much that the very thought of it is meat and drink, and the thought of giving on it up is torment, and no discouragements prove any real hindrances, then that fellow has got real genius, and it's best to let it work, for he's clean sp'ilt for anything else. Now I couldn't be anything else than a carpenter and joiner. I am no great genius, however. I've got my trade, and I'm used to it, and it's all I know. Rash was a genius. I never see no neater work, in a small way, than he used to turn out o' them bits of half and quarter inch stuff.

Horatio was getting to be a large boy, when some connection died and left him a matter o' five hundred dollars. It was to be used at his mother's discretion, either kept till he was twenty-one, or spent on his eddication.

Mrs. Hennings, she decided at once that it should help him through college. She could help out the balance, somehow; and it seemed like the good old days of the governor and senator come again, when she could talk about "colleges," and so forth.

So one evening, as he was setting by her, reciting his Latin to her, she just began the subject, and Rash told me all about it next day. Rash said he never saw no one so beat as his mother was, when he told her he shouldn't touch that money, but just as soon as I thought him old enough, he was going to learn a trade.

"A trade! And what trade?"

"Why, a carpenter and joiner, to be sure. I love that sort of work, and Jack Playne says I'll do well at it."

"But, my dear son, what ever made you think of learning that trade? There never was a carpenter in our family, and, in fact, I don't think they ever amount to very much."

"Why, my dear mother," said Rash, "you forget; wasn't our own Saviour one? and don't that make the craft honorable forever?"

"True, my dear child. Yours is a just reproof; and yet our Saviour did not choose his humble calling. It was a lesson of obedience which he was taught by submitting to his parents necessities. His work had been fixed and fitted for him before the foundation of the world. But for you, my dear boy, I had hoped to see you in the chair of a professor."

"I'm afraid, dear mother," said Rash, quite humbly, "that I'd rather make the chair than sit in it. I know it is not so great a work, but it is my work, which, after all, is the important thing. And if I make the chair strong and well, and handsome and easy, I don't see why I am not just as respectable a fellow as he is. It's my work to build a pulpit for another man to preach in; and we may as well accept the facts. But, mother, don't you want to see some of my work; things I've done odd spells?"

For his mother had bowed her head on her hand, and her face was growing set, and her lips only showed a white thread. She wasn't one of the crying sort. I hate a weeper; but they don't begin to be so unmanageable as the stony-eyed sort, that neither speak nor cry.

In a minute or so, Rash came down out of the woodshed loft, with his arms full. There was a set of toy bedroom furniture, and a ship, full rigged. And best of all, was a work box for his mother, inlaid with different kinds of wood, with a raised oval of appletree wood on the lid, carved out into a wreath of the finest fern leaves, enclosing her initials. It was just as neat work as if one of the best New York or Boston men had done it, and Rash was just a boy, and altogather self-taught in the way of carving.

"It's most a pity I had to show this to-night. I was going to keep this for your birthday, day after to-morrow, but somehow it seemed only right and natural to show it now, when we were talking the thing over."

Now set as Mrs. Hennings was against Rash's learning a trade, she couldn't help admiring his work, for it was so neat, not a blotch anywhere. For one day, when he was making of it, says I to him:

"Now, Rash, whatever you've got in hand, don't you stop to think if you can afford to do it just so well for the money you're to get for it. There's one thing you can't afford, and that is to bungle. It hurts you more than them you work for. Don't ever do anything that you can't warrant 'pon honor."

And I'll never forget how his eyes sparkled; and he told how the cathedrals of the middle ages were built by men who made a religion of their work, and built as if they were worshiping, and dared not cheat the Lord, and that in them the back of an ornament or statue is finished, though nobody can see it without the greatest pains, with just as much neatness as if it was to show in the public square; and that was the way he meant to work and to live. As I said, the widder was pleased, in spite of herself.

"And where did you get this pretty design?" said she, pointing to the fern wreath.

"Why, I wanted a pattern of some sort, and just then Bessie Playne came along, and she'd got just such a wreath as this twisted round her hat. I thought it was none the worse for being so near at hand, and so I just draughted it off, and whittled it out. See—here is the draught."

And with that, he took it out of his box.

Now the widder, though she's as proud as Lucifer, is nobody's fool; and she see plain enough that there was more than a common jack of a carpenter in her boy; for she could draw and paint in water colors, herself, and and was called a good hand at it.

So the long and short of it was, that she gave her consent to Rash going into my shop to learn my trade, at the end of the school term. And then she sent Rash up stairs with his treasures, and went to bed.

And what a sick headache she had next day! Rash got his own breakfast and come over after sister Eliza to stay with his mother and that's how he told me all about the talk. She had a blind, sick, stupid headache, all that day. She got up when the sun went down, and she didn't really feel like herself for a day or two. And I consaited her hair was never so black and glossy again, as it had been.

Eliza Playne, my sister, went over and staid with her a day or two.

But, how Rash did work? never slighted the least thing—faithful, early and late. I tell you one don't get such 'prentice work often! And such work holds forever, in more senses than one.

When Rash was about eighteen and pretty near out of his time, Squire Porter came home. He'd been traveling in Europe several years and buying worlds of pictures, books and curious things generally, and the next thing was to fit up his house. I had a job, of course; but in his library, he wanted extra work—alcoves for his books, gothic carving, and what not; and of course it needed an extra good hand.

"I've just the hand for fancy carving like that," says I, "and if you'll trust him with it, he'll go at it like training day."

"Who is it?" says the squire. "Mind, I don't want it botched, and I ain't afraid of my money."

"Not a bit of it," says I "It's young Horatio Hennings, son of the widder Hennings—she who lives in the cottage by the big willow."

"Dear, dear," says the squire, "I know her folks, and it must have cost her a struggle to consent to have her boy learn a mechanic's trade."

So then I just sot down and told the squire the whole story, how the boy wouldn't be kept back, though he wasn't unmindful of his book; but that he had such a hankering after tools, that he'd have stolen his chance if he hadn't been allowed; and what excellent work he turned off, and all about it. And the squire, he listened and laughed, and listened and laughed, and says he—

"Send him in. I don't know him, nor him me; but take care he don't spoil it all."

Just as I expected, the job was just to Rash's mind. He got up them alcoves in first-rate style, and threw in a lot of fancy carving. There was an alcove for the "English classics," as the squire called 'em, and Rash built it out of the best oak, and carved a wreath of oak leaves and acorns over the arched cornice. The one for Greek and Latin he ornamented with laurel leaves, and the big ones for the histories, had a centre piece of armor and banners and shields, and what not. But for the one for American authors, he carved the finest thing you ever saw. Over the top was a mass of water lilies, magnolias, and golden rods, and dropping down the sides were vines of the "trailing arbutus," he called it, but for all the world, our own May-flower. Why, the library was just a picture before anything went into it! It's years ago, and folks haven't done wondering at it yet. I'd not have done it, for ten thousand years.

When it was all done, and the chips all swept out, the squire invited a party to see his improvements. Not a large party, but some choice friends from Boston and New York, and some acquaintances he'd made in traveling and an Englishman, who had written books himself, who was stopping with him. And the best of all was, he invited Rash and his mother, too. He did now, really!

Rash, he went to Boston and bought her a new black silk, a good one, and a dress cap (widder's cap, they call it,) and a new suit of clothes for himself. (He'd had good wages for overwork a good while.)

It was a wonderful bright moonlight, that night, and as I sat by my door, smoking, I saw them pass. Mrs. Hennings had on her new black silk, open from the neck to the waist in front, and some fine, old, yellow lace in the neck, fastened with her little black pin, and her ear rings on, and her widder's cap and her net shawl, and new lavlock kid gloves on her hands. Shapely hands too, if she did work; and in one of 'em a fine old Japanese fan, which her grandfather had brought home in some of his voyages.

And Rash! He'd grown to be a tall lad—almost a young man, and really out of his time now, with rosy cheeks, and black curly hair, and just a shade on his upper lip. And his clothes fitted as well as if they were wet and clung to him. I tell you, as he stepped along with his mother, Rash looked "good enough to eat." So Eliza said.

The squire invited them to his house and took 'em all into that wonderful library, to have coffee, or ices, or something. Whatever it was, it was a mere excuse to get them there. Then he began to show his alcoves, and explain them; and when they'd seen all the taste and judgment he'd shown in picking out his flowers and leaves and vines, to match the kind of books, and everybody had admired it, and the English author, in particular, was specially struck, the squire brought in Rash, and introduced him as "the artist," and introduced him and his mother to everybody; and he got one order from a New York man right on the spot; and the Englishman said to him, that "one who could house books so royally, must do it for love of them, as well as love of his work." And he said something Rash didn't tell (but his mother did) I' most forget, about it being a wonderful country, where even its artisans had the manners of gentlemen. At least it was either artists or artisans, I don't know which.

As Rash handed his mother a cup of tea, he said in a low voice, "Now, mother, isn't it better to be a first-rate carpenter, than such a poor professor as I should have made."

"I don't think you would have failed at anything," she answered.

But the squire heard her and laughed.

"I don't know about that," says he; "many a good mechanic is spoiled to make a poor professional man. It's far better to be sure the work is your own work, and it is the best of its kind, than to be notional about the sort of work. And, by the by, Horatio, here's a bit of spending money for you, and I'll come round to-morrow and get a receipt in full."

So ended this royal evening. Next day, the squire called round, and proposed that Rash should go to New York, and study with an artist friend of his, who was also an architect, for a year. Didn't he jump at the chance? As for the envelope, it had a check for a thousand dollars; (the work was dog cheap at that—I'd not have it for twice that, if I could have done it at all.)

So now Rash's fortune was made. He made lots of money with his designs and carvings, and now he's married to the squire's daughter? and lives in Fifth avenue? Not a bit of it. He came back, and married little Bessie Playne, my little pet, and has a pretty place at Yonkers, and the widder lives there, too.

I guess they get on pretty well. Both the women think that Rash is perfection, which is the main thing. Sometimes I go up there for a day, but the widder, she has so much to say about the governor and the senator, and blood and gentility, that I'm mostly glad to get home and stretch my legs by the kitchen fire-place, and smoke my clay pipe. She has a great deal to say about genius in blood; and though I don't doubt genius helped Rash, I guess it was as much grit as genius. However, I don't know much about it.

LIFE IN THE INDIAN COUNTRY. An English traveler, who has recently published a volume on his wanderings in this country, tells of the dangers to which settlers in the Far West are exposed from the Indians, and mentions a lone farm house on the borders of Arizona and Sonoma, where he once rested while en route for Hermosillo. The ranche was built on a rock, and still further fortified by being surrounded with a wall of stone. The sole inhabitants were five young women and a little boy, the father and the eldest brother being out in the mountains cutting wood for the miners. The family came from the Southern States, "and," said one of the girls, "as we uns could not live with you Yanks, father thought it best to clear out in time." At first the emigrants got on very well, their flocks and herds multiplied, and their land produced abundantly. But the Apaches found them out, and drove off the stock again and again; they killed two of their brothers, and frightened their mother to death when the last little boy was born. One of the girls, when fifteen years old, had fallen into an ambuscade of Apaches in the mountains. The miners gave chase, whereupon the savages, being hard pressed, stripped her naked, knocked her senseless with a blow on her head, speared her in several places, and left her for dead. She rolled down a steep bank and lay for forty-eight hours unconscious. She then recovered her senses, and without food or water, crawled in six days thirty miles to the mine where her father was—a pretty tough story, or else a wonderfully tough girl. The five girls who were alone in the ranche had plenty of firearms, and knew well how to use them behind their stone barricades; but it is very easy to see that their life must be one of great anxiety, especially when their father and brother are away in the mountains.

"TOO MUCH ALIKE!"

In which it is shown satisfactorily, that architects should never plan or erect two buildings similar in design.

One of those ludicrous, but *singular* occurrences, which will sometimes take place even in the best society, came to light a short time since in the "upper ten" circle of our neighboring city, and which for "richness" outvies the Oolong, and cream-toast of our old acquaintance, Squeers, emphatically! We have asserted, that such things *will* happen. But then, as Mrs. Partington would say, "it's a queer world"—and so it is! But for the story.

A polished little French gentleman, of considerable wealth, who had been educated in the highest school of politeness, had been wedded to a beautiful, but showy woman, for a brief period, and having, with his bride passed the hey-day of the honey-moon in making the tour of the northern States, concluded to settle down in Quaker-dom. After a little search, he decided upon locating in one of a fine block of houses in Hansom street, a row of buildings erected within a few years, and uniform in their architecture, inside and out. The whole block was occupied, with the exception of that chosen by Monsieur, who furnished it forthwith, in the most elegant style, and took possession.

"I have come to Philadelphee"—said the French gentleman (and he tells his own story most eloquently, and innocently) "I have come to the ze city vis my vife, an' I like him var' mooch. I go vis my vife to look for *ze grande maison* which sal please Madame—and ve find him, numero two hon'red twenty-three, Hansom street. I secure him, I furnish him, *a la mode*, ve settil down, ve live var' content—*ch bien*, vot you sal call 'com-fort-a-ble'—*a l' Anglais*. I hav' foine house, foine *compagnons*, ma vife var' good—*tres bien!*"

"I hav', sometimes, *ennui*;—an' I go to ze grand Opera. *Mon Dieu!* I listen to TEDESCO! Ah, Monsieur—zar' be but *one* TEDESCO; var' foine—*magnifique!* I leave ze Opera, I come home to ma house, ze *garçon* open ze door, I come in—and I look for Madame. I ask 'vere be *Madame?*' Ze servant sai 'Madame retire.' *Tres bien*—it is right—Madame *fatigue*. I sit down, I smoke ma cigare, I read ze *Courrier*, ze clock strike *dix heures*—I take ze lamp, and pass to ma *chambre*. I go var still, not to disturb Madame, who have mooch fatigue—I open ze door, I placed ze light on ze table, I turn roun,' ——MON DIEU! I foin le jentleman *souv' 'sleep, in bed vis ma vife!*"

"I take ze jentleman by ze arm, and I call to him, var' loud—*'ch bien, Monsieur!* vot you do in ma bed?'"

"He start up var mooch, an' he cry 'tieve? robbair! murdair! vot you do, Sair?'"

"I say *'pardonnez-moi, Monsieur, qui diable* you do in ma bed?'"

"In *you* bed?"

"*Ons, Monsieur*"——

"*No Sair!*" he say—"it is *my* bed—and you are dam' robbair, I sal call ze Voch."

"Monsieur"—I say to him—"it is *not* you bed. It is *ma* bed—dis is ma house, numero two hon 'red twenty-tree, Hansom street—dis is ma *chambre*, ma furniture, ma carpet, ma curtain—zat is *ma vife!* Vot you sai, Sir, to *zat*."

"He look at me var' strange—he sit up in ma bed—he look at ma vife—he look at em, —he rub his eye—an, he get out on ze floor."

"*Monsieur*,"—he said to me—"I beg ten touzan pardon. I hav' maik *grande* mistaik. Ma house is numero two hon'red twenty-*five*, Hansom street—an' *I hav' come in ze wrong door!* Excusez moi. I sal maik grand *apologe* to Madame, on ze morrow——I have made *var' bad* mistake! *Bon nuit, Monsieur—pardonnez-moi!*"

"He hav' go down stairs, he hav' pass out, I hav' see ze door lock *fast*, myself, and I retire vis Madame."

But I no loike ze *maisons*, in vot you call Hansom street; and nex' day I go to ze offees vot you call *l' intelligence*, an' I get me house in Rue du Canton;—vot you sal call *a l' Anglais*, Canton street—*numero von hon'red tirty-von, Canton street*. I have move my property from numero two hon'red twenty-tree, Hansom street—vich I no like, *be-gair!* I have move Madame—ma house var' fine—I have got on var' vell—*tres bien*."

"I have reside at numero von hon'red tirty-von, Conton street, tree littel veeks. Ze *house var' mooch aloik*, but I have been content—ze jentleman maik great *apologe* to ma vife, an' he call *un deux, troix* times to make ze same to me. I hav forgot all about ze *grande* mistaik, an' I go to ze play vizout Madame."

"I come home to ma house, var' early—Madame hav' retire, an' I go up ze stairs, not mooch quick, but I reach ze door: I come into ma *chambre*—ven, *Diable!* I find ze jentleman in ma bed, once more, *twoice!*"

A MAN STABBED TO DEATH IN ST. GEORGE.

On Wednesday night of last week, William H. Jones, a citizen of the town of St. George, while engaged in a street fight, was stabbed with a knife and died almost immediately from the wounds received. Edward Andrews and Frank Smalley were arrested charged with the murder on Thursday, by Deputy Sheriff Torrey of this city, on authority of a warrant from Beder Fales, Trial Justice of Thomaston. They were conveyed to Thomaston with the expectation that the examination would take place on that day, but it was not found practicable to commence it till Saturday.

THE EXAMINATION.

The examination of Edward Andrews and Frank Smalley, charged with the murder of William H. Jones, in the town of St. George, on Wednesday, the 23d of February, took place before Beder Fales, Esq., at Thomaston, on Saturday of last week and Monday and Tuesday of this week. County Attorney Rice conducted the prosecution, Edmund Wilson, A. P. Gould, and J. E. Moore, Esqs., responding for the accused.

The complaint charged Edward Andrews and Frank Smalley with willful murder, to which each pleaded "not guilty."

Attorney Rice, in opening the case, alluded to the fact of there being no coroner in Knox County, and stated that this examination must in a degree take the place of a coroner's inquest.

Five witnesses were summoned for the prosecution. They testified in substance as follows:

Tuesday evening, Jones, a muscular, corpulent man of 180 pounds weight, flogged Smalley, a younger and less powerful man, of 135 pounds avoirdupois. There had been ill-feeling between the parties from the beginning of the singing school which both attended. Tuesday, Smalley cried quit. Wednesday evening before school, Jones said to Smalley "Did you get enough? If you didn't, I can give you enough." Smalley replied, "I don't doubt that. I've got enough." Jones, "That's all I want." After recess Jones waited outside the church with Robinson, the mate on his vessel, and with others. Robinson and the others thought there would be trouble and waited. After school, Smalley came out; Miss Fannie Shaw took his right arm, Jones stepped up, said something and struck him. They clinched. Jones struck but once. Miss Shaw recoiled five or six feet as if struck. Jones threw Smalley at once. Andrews went up to Jones, stooped and struck up under Jones' right side twice. At first blow, Jones said "Oh dear!" or "Oh God!"; at second, "Let me alone." Jones and Smalley then got up and ran towards Wiley's store, Jones ahead. Andrews walked down to the road, Robinson followed; then both ran to the store. Jones was sitting on a rock at corner of store; then fell over against store. Some one asked who hurt Jones. He responded "Andrews."

One witness found a sheath-knife on the ground in front of church next morning. He identified the knife in court. The evidence of the manner in which Andrews struck Jones, of the exclamations made by Jones when struck and of the statement made afterwards that Andrews murdered him, was not substantiated, but other evidence tended to destroy it and to weaken the cause of the prosecution.

The first examination of the cadaver by the physicians was hasty and uncritical. On Monday County Attorney Rice issued a warrant, for instructions, to Drs. Buxton and Levensaler to exhume the body for more careful examination. The Surgeons all (five) agreed, and only the testimony of Dr. William A. Banks of Rockland was called for. He stated that there were two wounds, that the cartilaginous and not the osseous portion of the ribs was severed; that the superior vena cava was cut; that the knife might have been held with the edge towards the sternum or from it, and that a heavy blow was not necessary to the result. This testimony left it clear that either Andrews or Smalley might have dealt the fatal blows. Smalley showed a wound in the palm of his hand which might have been produced by a knife held in the hand during the struggle.

A. P. Gould Esq., in defence referred very tersely to the prejudice and false rumors which had well nigh condemned a man unheard, reviewed all the evidence brought forward and called Andrews upon the stand. Andrews testified that Smalley tried to keep out of the affray, that, in the first place, he was drawn into it unwillingly, that Jones attacked him without provocation.

Smalley had admitted that he used the knife in self-defence. There was no evidence to establish the contrary.

Andrews is pronounced not guilty and dismissed. Smalley is bound over for trial at the next Criminal Court in $1000 bonds. [Rockland Free Press.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

On the 3d, in the Senate, on motion of Mr. French, a committee composed of Messrs. French, Lindsey, and Cushing was appointed, to be joined by the House, to consider and report on the expediency of a due observance by the Legislature of the 50th anniversary of the sovereignty of the State, which will occur on the 15th of March. The bill concerning the rate of interest was passed to be engrossed by yeas 18, nays 6. Was the Liquor Law Bill was passed to be engrossed, slightly amended, and printed. The Railroad consolidation bill came up, and after being amended, Wednesday next assigned for its further consideration. A test vote showed sixteen of the Senate, a majority, in its favor. In the House the committee on the Judiciary reported reference to next legislature on order relative to reducing the number of jurymen to six for trials. The Westbrook matter came up by assignment, and after discussion the House voted, 72 to 48 not to authorize division.

On the 4th, in the Senate, the Committee on Agriculture reported a resolve in the favor of the Agricultural College, granting $22,000 in addition to $28,000 voted last year. The Committee on adjournment reported an order that all the committees report finally on or before the 9th inst., and if unable to do so, assign a day when it will be possible. The consolidation bill was taken up and further amended and then assigned for Wednesday. The resolve proposing the payment of all State debts contracted prior to Feb. 25, 1862, was taken up and indefinitely postponed by a vote of 17 to 6. In the House the bill providing that selectmen shall not be treasurers or collectors was amended so as not to be applicable to towns of less than 1500 inhabitants, and engrossed. The bill providing for the employment of teachers by School Committees was engrossed. The bill concerning the rate of interest, on its final passage, was tabled.

Saturday the following resolves were finally passed in the Senate: in favor of Wilton Academy; concerning the revision of public laws. The act additional to the liquor law was passed to be engrossed. In the House the resolve concerning debts of this State contracted prior to Feb. 25, 1862, came from the Senate indefinitely postponed, and was laid on the table. The House assigned Thursday noon as the time for a vote capital punishment bill.

The following acts were passed to be engrossed in the Senate Monday: to incorporate the Merchants Warehouse Co. of Portland; to incorporate the Mutual Insurance Co.; to incorporate the Lewiston General Hospital; to provide for the organization of plantations; resolves in favor of the towns of Byron, Roxbury, Grafton and Madrid, appropriating money to aid them in rebuilding bridges destroyed by the freshet last fall. Bills were read and assigned concerning mortgages of real estate; relating to carrying into effect contracts of deceased persons; relating to exceptions in the Supreme Judicial Court; allowing school houses to be used for religious worship, lectures, &c. In the House the Senate order relating to celebration of the fifth anniversary of the admission of Maine to the Union and bill an act to amend the statutes relating to carrying into effect contracts of deceased persons were indefinitely postponed. The resolve laying a tax on the several counties and the bill amendatory of the liquor law were passed to be engrossed.

DEATH OF JOHN L. SEAVEY. The Boston Post has a despatch from Concord, March 6th, giving the following particulars of the sudden death of Mr. Seavey, formerly of Waterville—

About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon John L. Seavey, landlord of the Phenix Hotel, was driving up Main street in a sleigh, conversing with a man in another sleigh. Mr. Seavey suddenly fell over as if struck by a snowball, when opposite the residence of Gov. Stearns, dropping his reins. The horse started on a run, but was soon stopped, and Mr. Seavey was found to be dead, having been taken with an apoplectic fit. His age was about 60. He leaves two sons and a daughter. Mr. Seavey came here from Waterville Me., and, though having been here not more than two years, was universally esteemed. Prayers took place at the Phenix Hotel this afternoon. The remains will be carried to Waterville to-morrow morning for interment.

Republican Journal.

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—BY—

WILLIAM H. SIMPSON,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing, and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

Subscribers are requested to take notice of the date on the colored slips attached to the paper. It is the only form of receipt now used. For instance, 15 May 68, means that the subscription is paid to that date. When a new payment is made, the date will be immediately changed to correspond, and thus a receipt in full is sent with every paper. Subscribers in arrears are requested to forward the sums due.

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THE MUSS IN GEORGIA.

The news from Georgia announces that the parti-colored Legislature has elected one Major Whitely United States Senator for the term ending 1871, one Colonel H. P. Farrow for the term ending 1873, and one Foster Blodgett for the term commencing 1871. The election was made by the black-and-tan majority recently thrust into the legislative body at the point of General Terry's bayonet—the respectable white majority refusing to vote or recognize the illegal and revolutionary proceeding. The recital of a few simple facts of official record will serve to show the nature of this new turn in the Georgia muddle.

Georgia was, a couple of years ago, thoroughly reconstructed according to the Radical plan, and discharged cured by Congress as one of the States lately in rebellion. Under this reconstruction Georgia elected a Legislature that was Republican in both branches, and that embraced whites and blacks, and at the same time elected representatives to the Fortieth Congress. The Legislature thus chosen elected Messrs. Hill and Miller Senators from Georgia in Congress. The Representatives came on to Washington as soon as Georgia's reconstruction was declared complete, and were at once admitted to seats in the House and participated in its proceedings until the 40th Congress expired. But before the Senators presented their credentials, the Republican Legislature of Georgia made the discovery that under the Constitution of the State that had been adopted in accordance with the reconstruction acts and accepted by Congress, the negro members were not elegible to seats, and so ousted them; and when the Senators arrived at Washington and presented their credentials to the Senate, that body took the ground that the Republican Legislature of Georgia had by the expulsion of the negro members got itself out of the Union again, and therefore was not entitled to representation in Congress. After standing out in the cold for a time, the Senators returned to the genial warmth of their southern homes and there subsided to await the progress of events—the Representatives, however, continuing on, as before stated, to participate in the proceedings of the Lower House. From that time to this our Republican statesmen have been engaged in the task of reconstructing Georgia so as to get the expelled negroes back into the Union again. This was done by act of Congress and Gen. Terry's bayonets. Georgia is now as she was, according to the congressional theory, before her Republican Legislature ousted the negroes. As a necessary consequence Messrs. Hill and Miller are the Senators of that State for the terms to which they were elected, just exactly the same as if they had been admitted when they presented their credentials, and they would certainly have been admitted as were the Representatives had not the negro legislators been thrown overheard. But the Congress-Terry Legislature, backed by Bullock who figures as Governor of Georgia, propose to set those Senators summarily aside and put the individuals whose names are mentioned above as elected yesterday in their places! The whole proceeding in Georgia is so irregular and ridiculous that it scarcely rises in dignity to a parallel with the anarchic overturnings which keep the semi-savage mongrels of Mexico and her sister southern "Republics" in a state of disorder that caricatures every feature of civil government. Yet it is so nearly akin with the proceedings of our Radical "rulers" at Washington that no one can even give a reasonable guess as to which set of Senators will be admitted from Georgia. Such is Radical "reconstruction!"

The Bangor Whig charges us with "easing up" on the Democratic Congressmen accused of selling cadetships. The charge has been brought against three members of Congress who are Democrats, viz: Messrs. Wood, Mungen and Golloday. The following paragraphs, which we cut from the Boston Advertiser (Republican) of Saturday, will dispose of the first two—

The committee investigating the sales of cadetships ascertained yesterday that Mr. Mungen is probably innocent of wrong-doing in connection with his West Point appointment

The committee on the cadet business did not do much to-day. The sole debate in the House brought out the fact that there is nothing against Fernando Wood.

When there is anything of the kind proven against Mr. Golloday, or any other Democrat, we will certainly print it, and state that he is an unworthy member of the party and of congress. Let the Whig call our attention to such evidence, if we chance to overlook it.

Will the Whig do us the justice to copy the above extracts?

GREAT FALL IN GOLD. A private despatch, on Wednesday, states that gold was sold in New York on that day for 10 1-8 premium.

P. IS HEARD FROM.

A writer in the Kennebec Journal, who modestly conceals his identity under the initial P., reviews the report of the Commissioners on the Equalization of the War Debt. P. is "a sarcastic cuss," and writes as though he had a personal grievance against the Commissioners aforesaid. Also he writes with a facility concerning paper credits that shows great familiarity with the subject—so great that it must have come of an early and perhaps a profitable acquaintance. Probably he has been a forager in that field. It may be that the old couplet slightly amended, would fit his case—

"How did the little busy P.
Improve that shining hour."

Has the writer accidentally displayed a rare felicity in the selection of the signature, and does P. stand for Plunder? Shall we have for the instruction of youth, a new version of the rhythmical alphabet, embodying couplets like these?—

A was an archer, and shot at a frog.
P was a plunderer, and went the whole hog.

After writing three columns of defence against the charges of the commissioners—columns which we have neither the space nor the cruelty to inflict upon our innocent readers—P. demands to know as follows—

Recognizing, then, the principles here hinted at, as applicable to the facts of this case, we again ask, and with augmented emphasis, "wherein the 'wrong and iniquity' of the 'transaction' in question consists, so far as those pronounced by the Commissioners "passive consenters" to it, are concerned?

There is no use in beating about the bush in this matter, or getting lost in a foggy argument. The point of the thing is just here—certain credits, or unassigned enlistments, were due the State of Maine from the general government, and were certified and given to it. The liability of the state on the next draft was thereby reduced by the number of men so credited. They belonged pro rata to all the towns, if to anybody. The United States officials, the state officials, and all concerned in selling these credits to unsuspecting towns, as representing men, were guilty of fraud. The towns were cheated, the State was cheated, and the general government was cheated. The object of the investigation is to uncover the wrong at the fountain head and in all its ramifications. It is particularly due to the cheated towns that they should have the aid of Legislative investigation in righting the wrong by suits against the brokers. And sooner or later they will have it.

Towards the close of his communication, P. waxes virtuously indignant, and saith "it is high time that this contemptible gossip—this miserable twattle—about "paper credits," which has been kept up for five long consecutive years, by low demagogues from interested motives, should cease."

We think so too. But P. should remember that in all times and countries it has been the fortune of the good and virtuous to be maligned. Slander, like Death, loves a shining mark. And the best way to stop all this gossip and twattle by low demagogues is for pure and virtuous men like P. to refrain from rushing into the arena to shield the paper credit dealers, but just to "lie low and keep dark" until the proper bearings of the subject can be got at. Until an open, and exhaustive investigation can be had, people will continue to talk. They always have, and always will.

THE SHIPPING MOVEMENT.

We trust that the meeting of those interested in ship-building, which was held in this city last Thursday, may be the inauguration of a series of similar meetings on the sea-board of the State. They are needed to give force to the demand that is being made upon Congress for a charge of the navigation laws. It is as true in respect to this as to other matters that "those are best helped who help themselves." If we don't demand what we need, we shall never get it. The remark of Mr. Hichborn was eminently truthful, that there was need of a change in the style of talk here at home. We can well imagine the chagrin which Mr. H. must experience, as well as our delegation in Congress, while laboring for relief, to be shown by some western or southern member, a copy of the Prog. Age, containing the declaration that it makes no difference whether we have any ships or not! Well might they ask what kind of people there are in Maine, to support newspapers that cry down the interest which the resolutions of public meetings and the delegation in Congress declare is vital to our prosperity and safety. Well may Mr. Hichborn say there is a need of change in the talk at home.

It is sincerely to be hoped that the interest in this matter may not be suffered to lag. It has been pressed by dint of great labor and persistence, to its present point, where it seems on the verge of success. The agitation should be kept up. More meetings should be called, more speeches made, more interest awakened. Delegations should be sent to Washington, to impress upon Congress the importance to the sea-board and to the whole country of the action indicated in the report of the special committee. If this is done, we may once more see our ship-yards busy, and wealth circulating in all the arteries of our sea-board trade.

Gold has got a serious fall. The tendency has been downward for some months past, until now the metal is able to score only about thirteen per cent. premium. If Mr Boutwell is able to "hold him," the "finatical men" think that speci payments may be near. If Senator Revels and his associates can accomplish this result, we shall realize Bishop Heber's lines, and the time when

"Afric's sunny fountain,
Rolls down its golden sands."

A meeting was held in Bangor on Tuesday, of those interested in shipping, to take action in respect to the measures now before Congress. Hon. S. H. Dale presided. Speeches were made by Dr. Ladd, Benj. Crosby, B. L. Crosby, A. D. Manson, T. J. Stewart and others. A series of earnest resolutions was passed.

"WERE WE TO BUILD NO SEA-GOING SHIPS, NOR ENGAGE IN THE FOREIGN CARRYING TRADE, WE SHOULD PERCEIVE THE DIFFERENCE BUT LITTLE." [Progressive Age.

The above is the encouragement given to our great local industry, by a paper published in this city. How do you like it, ship builders, ship-owners and sailors? tf

A shocking affair was the burning of a cotton and wool dying establishment at Neponset, near Boston. So rapid was the spread of the flames that six women who were at work in the attic were unable to escape, and perished in the flames. They were all married, and most of them had small children.

THE RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

Upon looking over the article which appeared recently in the Prog. Age, concerning the management of the railroad Directors, we find there is really nothing to reply to. The Directors are complained of for making a contract with parties who "had no adequate means." This is untrue, and it likewise untrue, as insinuated in the Age, that the contractors have not paid their bills. They are all met promptly as they mature.

In finding fault with the contract made, the Age omits to state that the majority of the Directors were urged by one of the present fault-finders to close a contract at $10,000 per mile higher than the bid accepted, because the parties had "adequate means." That contract would have made the road cost $300,000 more than it is now costing. It is pretty certain that if these proposing parties had not "adequate means" when they began the job, they would have when it should be finished and paid for.

Another matter that troubles the editor of the Age is the furnishing of the iron. It was understood that the iron had been bought, and it hasn't been delivered. It is only necessary to say that there is a signed, sealed and delivered contract with Dabney, Morgan & Co., one of the most responsible houses in New York, for the seasonable delivery of the iron—and that, too, at a saving of at least $40,000 on the estimate for the road. The Age is exceedingly troubled because that amount has been saved!

And the Age is likewise in trouble because of the mortgage that has been voted to be put upon the road. Well, what made that resort necessary? Why, certain towns and certain persons, the editor of the Age among them, refuse to pay what they had subscribed. The road must be finished by next November to save the lease. Are the Directors to let the road go uncompleted, because these subscribers refuse to pay? By no means. These men first refuse to pay their subscriptions, thus rendering the mortgage necessary, and then refuse to pay because there *is* a mortgage! There is a fine specimen of double-distilled public spirit and Prog. Age logic for you, reader!

The mortgage bonds will only be sold to cover deficiencies of subscription, and as fast as the subscriptions are collected, by law or otherwise, the mortgage will be lifted, or a sinking fund provided. But for factious opposition and treacherous subscribers it would not have been rendered necessary.

In conclusion, and as the best reply to all fault-findings, we ask the public to consider the condition of the enterprise to-day as compared with that in which the present managers found it. Then it was dark, uncertain and more than doubtful—without funds, without credit, without a word of encouragement outside a few earnest friends, and harrassed by a determined opposition, of which the lingering remains are seen in the columns of the Prog. Age. Now it is an assured success, its grading about completed, the larger part of its bridges in place, the iron being shipped, funds in readiness to pay for it, and a lease to responsible parties which guarantee six per cent. on its capital. Could anything more be asked? If the managers are to be blamed for what they haven't done, let them be credited with what they *have* done.

Mr. Golloday, democrat, of Kentucky, on being charged with complicity in the cadet selling business, resigned his place. Gov. Stevenson, democrat, refuses to accept the resignation of Golloday. He says his duty to the State, to his constituents and to his own honor demands a full investigation of the charges made against him by the only tribunal to which he is amenable. And the Governor is right. Will the Bangor Whig please take notice.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

The Democrats of Bucksport, who always make a determined fight, on Monday elected their entire board of selectmen. All honor to them.

A despatch from J. F. Moses, Esq., informed us of the victory on Monday evening, and the mail brought the following letter from another enthusiastic Democrat—

The Democracy of Bucksport have made a clean sweep of the Board of Selectmen, electing A. Colby, J. J. Lee and Asa Turner. The contest for the first was a very animated one. On the third ballot Mr. Colby was elected Chairman, over S. T. Hinks, the regular republican candidate by 150 majority. Z. R.

STOCKTON. At the election, on Monday, Wm. Griffin was chosen Moderator; Edwin Segur, Clerk; Alexander Staples, Oliver Fletcher, and E. H. Crocker, Selectmen; True Green, Collector and Treasurer; John G. Bowen, and Lyman Partridge School Supervisor; Wm. Hopkins, Town Agent. The first three officers named are republicans—the rest are Democrats. Party lines were drawn and a square fight had. But for the defection of a portion of the Democrats, from alleged personal grievances, the entire Democratic ticket would have been chosen. We feel certain that on reflection these gentlemen will regret their course. The spirit, determination and thorough organization of the Democrats of Stockton has always been admirable, and we have often alluded to them as models in this respect. United, they can always whip out their opponents.

NORTHPORT. F. A. Dickey, Moderator; Oscar Hills, Town Clerk; James M. Stevens, Daniel A. Wadlin, W. J. Greenlaw, Selectmen; J. M. Stevens, Town Agent; Treasurer, David Patch; Collector, J. L. Witherlee; School Committee, F. A. Dickey. No party issue.

MONTVILLE ELECTION. Wonders will never cease! Montville has elected R. L. Keene, Democrat, first selectman! Montville, that was always so black as to be called Africa! Montville, that has heretofore given three republican votes to one democratic! What in the world is going to happen?

KNOX. J. D. Cookson, Moderator; James Higgins, Wm. B. Baker, James R. Clements, Selectmen; Nathan Aborn, Treasurer; J. D. Cookson, S. L. Committee; J. H. Jackson, Town Clerk. All Democarts, with the exception of Jackson, who was unaminously chosen. Our friends have done well—excelently well.

FRANKFORT. Hon. J. T. Rowe, Moderator; James R. Colson, Town Clerk; Upton Treet, Chas. Lane and N. R. Pendleton, Selectmen, Assessors and overseers of the Poor; Upton Treat, Town Agent; O. Lane, Superintending School Committee.

B. Kingsbury, Jr., republican was elected Mayor of Portland on Monday, by 233 over Putnam, Democrat. Several other than party issues entered into the contest, and things were a good deal mixed.

In Bath, Samuel D. Bailey, Democrat, for Mayor, was elected by 44 majority over Payne, republican.

In Saco, Moses Lowell, republican was re-elected Mayor.

Auburn elected Seth Miller, and Lewiston Joseph P. Fessenden, both republicans.

Mr. Moses Bates, a well known Massachusetts democrat, declares that "the mission of the democratic party will be fruitless until it shall have buried the dead issues of the past and come up manfully to the work of progressive reform which animates the people to-day." Mr. Bates is a sensible man in this. [Kennebec Journal.

About the deadest issue of the past is the radical party, and it is probably to its burial that Mr. Bates is devoting himself. So say we all.

SHIPBUILDER'S MEETING.

The meeting in this city, on the 5th, of those interested in the navigation interest, was very well attended, notwithstanding the notice given was entirely inadequate to the occasion. A large number of ship-builders, owners, and ship-masters assembled, representing the interest in Belfast, Stockton, Searsport, Camden, and other localities.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. N. G. Hichborn, who nominated Hon. H. H. Johnson for temporary Chairman. Daniel Lane, Jr. was made temporary Secretary.

On motion of Capt. Henry McGilvery, the following Committee on permanent organization was named by the Chair: viz: Capt. Henry McGilvery, of Belfast, Capt. —— Hichborn, of Stockton, Lewis Bean, of Belfast.

This Committee reported the following list of officers: President, Hon. James P. White; Vice-Presidents, C. P. Carter, Esq., of Belfast: Capt. J. C. Nickels, Searsport; Capt. H. S. Staples, Stockton; James Dunning, Esq., Bangor; J. E. Dailey, Esq., Camden; O. W. French, Esq., Lincolnville; Franklin Treat, Esq., Frankfort; W. R. Ginn, Esq., Bucksport.

On motion of Hon. N. G. Hichborn, a Committee on Resolutions was raised, which the Chair named as follows: Hon. N. G. Hichborn, Capt. Henry McGilvery and Dr. John G. Brooks.

This Committee subsequently reported a preamble and resolutions, declaring that the present depressed condition of American commerce, involving immeasurable loss to the industry of Maine, demands redress; endorsing the report of the committee appointed to investigate the subject by the last Congress and the bills accompanying the same; declaring that no maritime nation has ever continued wealthy or powerful which had neglected its navigation interests; that the United States exceed all other countries for commercial resources and only lacks friendly legislation; that exposed as we are to water approaches on every side, we are not for a moment safe without ship-yards, skilled mechanics, and an educated mercantile marine with which to man a navy in time of war. That Maine as the leading ship-builder and hence the greatest sufferer by the commercial disasters of the rebellion, is still loyal to the Union and the flag, and only asks as friendly legislation as that enjoyed by the citizens of other commercial nations, to restore her own waste places and to assist the nation in regaining a ruined commerce, securing thereby, in peace, this great source of wealth and civilization, and in war a reliance for national defence; that the Hon. John Lynch, and other members of the Congressional Committee have the sincere thanks of the meeting for their able report, and that we earnestly ask Congress to grant the relief sought and so clearly demanded.

The resolutions were adopted.

Hon. N. G. Hichborn, in response to a call, then addressed the meeting. He said that the commercial interest is a vital one to this country. The founders of the government and the framers of the Constitution comprehended this, and saw that it must be a commercial country. So much progress had been made in this plan, even as early as the war of 1812, that we were prepared to make a fight upon the sea, and it was ascertained that the commercial marine was the nursery of seamen for the navy. The frigate Constitution, in her career of glory, as well as other ships, were manned by American merchant sailors and fishermen. So continuous and rapid was the increase of shipping, that in comparatively few years we rivalled England, the great maratime power of the world, and exceeded it in 1860. Cobden, and other English statesmen saw and acknowledged the loss of England's prestige. The late war was her opportunity to destroy our tonnage, and she embraced it. We lost one half of our shipping.

The State of Maine is greatly interested in this question. Its rivers, harbors, climate and population, all favor this important industry. The accumulated wealth within its borders has very largely come from the profits of commerce. Fifty of the seaboard cities and towns pay one half of the State tax. They became rich because commerce was free and untrammelled. And if these fetters are to be continued the State debt of eight millions is to be a heavy mortgage on all the property of the State.

Besides this, there is a question of national safety which enters into the argument in favor of fostering our shipping. If we have a war it will be with a commercial people, either England or France. We are near to these countries by the ocean, and near neighbors to the British Provinces. Maine by her harbors and rivers, invites attack, as well as by the booty to be gained. The Alabama claims are unsettled, and the great wrong of England still unatoned. What we shall demand and what will follow, cannot be seen in advance. But when we have no ships, no yards, and no maritime means, will be her hour. *She* neglects nothing, and is always ready, with a large navy, and a vast array of merchant steamers fit for the navy. Our naval men understand this.

Can we reach this thing, and right the wrongs we are suffering? While Maine was fighting on the land, her property on the sea was destroyed. Peace found one half of her ships gone. A movement was made to ask relief and restoration. It was laughed at. Other interests, the mining, manufacturing and western agricultural interests, were eager and pressing at Washington, and were indeferent to us. Even the whiskey interest was stronger there than we were.

As a last resort, when it was found we could get no hearing before the regular committees, a special committee on shipping was asked for. Mr. Lynch specially pressed it. It was granted, and sat in the recess. Testimony was taken from practical men in Boston, Portland, New York and other places. They considered the matter with great care. The result is that they came to the conclusion that our commercial marine is valuable in peace and must be kept up as a means of defence in war. The next question that presented itself was what shall be the means of relief? It was found that other nations had acted upon the idea that a thriving commerce could not be a burdened commerce. The sea is a great highway on which all nations compete, and from which those who compete at a disadvantage must retire. If we have high taxes on ships we must have high freights to make them pay, and high freights discriminate against us and in favor of unburdened shipping.

The result of the committee's deliberations was that they agreed to make certain recommendation. They are as follows—

First, The remission of the duties imposed upon the raw material entering into the construction of vessels and steamers, limiting the amount to the minimum of duties per ton collected on the material required for certain classes of vessels, and when American iron is used in the construction of iron vessels, an amount per ton equivalent to the duties on a like amount of imported raw materials, limiting the amount to be paid.

Second, That all stores to be used by vessels sailing to foreign ports, may be taken in bond free of duty.

Third, Further to encourage investment in shipping, and to extend aid to ships already built, and which have been sailed during and since the rebellion at great disadvantage, allowing to all sail vessels and all steamers running to the British North American Provinces, one dollar and fifty cents per ton; and on all other steamers running to foreign ports, $3 per ton.

By the stipulations of our treaty with England, we are debarred from imposing dues upon their ships which are not imposed upon our own. We now have a yearly tax of 30 cents a ton on vessels. It is proposed to change this and charge 30 cents a ton on each foreign arrival, the amount realized from this to be returned to our vessels in the shape of bounties. They have many lines of steamers while we have none, and these will contribute largely to this fund.

Such is the programme on which the committee, composed of western and eastern men, have agreed unanimously. Shall it become a law? Mr. Lynch and others who are interested in it, want to know what we think of it. Mr. Lynch says if we demand these concessions, and press the demand, we shall get them. Let us do it. And there is need of a change of talk here at home. No longer say, "it can't be done," for it *can* be done. Let us consider what has already been accomplished by the special committee. It is much, and we can accomplish all if we work for it.

L. R. Palmer was called upon, but excused himself from making a speech.

T. R. Simonton, Esq., of Camden, was called upon for remarks. He said he was unexpectedly present, and, though he felt great interest in the subject of the meeting, had not sufficient familiarity to treat it as it should be treated. We all should feel alike respecting the growth of our shipping, for it is the interest of all the country that it be fostered. Congress must be made to see that it is not entirely a local question. In war, an enemy will seek the vitals of the country, and the coast must be its bulwark. Such has heretofore been the policy of the country, and it is a sound one. Members of Congress must be urged, and urging will accomplish much. He knew how taxes are burdening shipping. The tonnage tax operates very unjustly, for an old and poor vessel pays as much as a new and valuable one. Vessels worth $300 have to pay $30 dollars per year. No business can stand such taxation as that. He hoped these meetings would be kept up, and if so it will be seen that Maine's interests are to be looked after, equally with others.

J. E. Dailey, of Camden, said that as a practical man engaged in shipbuilding, he could testify to the facts that had been set forth. His business had been killed by taxation, that is taking its very life blood. He owned some vessels that are not paying expenses and taxes. And these taxes come in every conceivable shape. It is levied on materials, a yearly tax of 30 cents a ton, besides municipal, County and State tax. These, with insurance, eat up the earnings and make vessels worthless property. All engaged in the business are discouraged, and it must die unless relieved. He had expected relief, and was going to build again this year, but the relief has not come. It is incredible that an intelligent nation should be so blinded to its best interests and its plain duty, as to suffer its commerce to die out.

Capt. Ferdinand Herriman, one of the American Lloyd's Inspectors, said he felt great interest in the purposes of the meeting, but could add nothing to what had been already so well said.

Master Dunning, of Bangor, said he fully concurred in what had been remarked by the speakers concerning the need of relief. He had been twenty years a ship builder, and felt great interest in the welfare of the business. The importance of action was not so sensibly felt as it should be. His own city had not called a public meeting, as she ought to. There seemed to be now a decided movement, and he trusted and believed it would bring the sought for relief.

C. P. Carter, Esq., declined to speak at length, but gave his hearty assent to what had been said.

Mr. Johnson asked what measures can be taken to present this matter to Congress, and urge action upon it.

Mr. Hichborn said that the shipbuilders ought to send a committee of five or ten men to Washington, to urge the subject. Other interests are represented by hundreds of delegates, and they carry their points, too. It will cost something to send agents, and he could not say whether the interest was sufficiently organized to raise funds.

He hoped no question of party politics would be suffered to enter into this. It is and should be above and beyond politics. And he was gratified to say that the Democrats of the Congressional committee were as active and zealous as the republicans upon the subject. Even the carpet-baggers, whom my friend here [turning to the editor of the Journal] don't like, are not backward. [The Editor of Journal said in reply—"It won't do to rely on them, Mr. Hichborn—they are leaving Congress just now."]

The extent to which the carrying trade has passed into the hands of foreigners is not appreciated even yet. While the committee was at New York it was shown that out of sixty barks that were loading at that port, forty-three were foreign, and seventeen American. The freight earned by this vast preponderance of foreign bottoms is a drain upon the country. If a cargo of grain is shipped in a foreign vessel, we can draw against the cargo—if in an American vessel, we draw against both cargo and freight. Twenty-five millions a year are thus put into the pockets of foreigners. If we had cared for our commerce as they have cared for theirs, we could have saved that amount.

Capt. Henry McGilvery made some very acceptable remarks, and several other gentlemen spoke briefly, before the meeting adjourned.

DEMOCRATIC CITY COMMITTEE MEETING.

At a meeting of the Democratic City Committee, held at the Journal office, on Wednesday March 9, the following resolutions were adopted—

Whereas, a request signed by twenty-nine of the Democrats of Belfast, for the calling of a Caucus on Saturday evening, has been presented to this Committee, and it appearing that forty-two of the Democrats of the city have signed a call for a Citizens' caucus to be held on Friday evening; and whereas there is a desire on the part of the citizens to lay aside party considerations in city affairs until the Railroad shall be completed, looking only for the best measures and best men for carrying forward that enterprise—

Therefore, Resolved, That it is inexpedient to make any exclusively Democratic nominations for the coming city election, and that we counsel the Democrats of Belfast to attend the Citizens Caucus on Friday evening, and to support its nominees.

Resolved, That we yield to no men in our devotion to Democratic principles and the welfare of the party, and that when the present crisis in our city affairs shall be over, we are ready to draw party lines again.

(Signed) W. H. SIMPSON, A. G. GILMORE, JOHN WEST, T. W. LOTHROP, } Democratic City Committee.

(J. C. WHITTEN, absent.)

NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.

The annual election took place in New Hampshire on Tuesday. Three candidates for Governor were in the field, Bedel, the Democratic nominee; Stearns, republican; Flint, Labor Reform; and Barrows, Temperance. The following is a summing up of the returns—

Concord, March 9, 1 o'clock A. M. The Republicans have probably elected six of the Senators, and there will probably be two vacancies, and three of the five Councillors.

One hundred and sixty-four towns give

Stearns,	27,786
Bedel,	19,440
Flint,	5,114
Barrows,	999

The returns so far, show a net loss to Stearns of about 1850

The returns to 1 o'clock show a still further loss to Stearns. They indicate his re-election by 1200 or 1500 majority. The returns embrace about seven-eighths of the State.

THE CITY ELECTION.

We call the attention of the Democrats of Belfast to the action of their Committee, as published in this paper. It is endorsed by nine-tenths of the Democrats of the city who desire to give the utmost force to their views in sustaining the men who have in charge the railroad enterprise. The call for a Citizens' Caucus, which we publish, will show how the people, without distinction of party, are uniting to sustain that one great interest of our city. One more united effort, and it will be accomplished. Then we can have party lines again drawn. And even now, if practical success be sought, more Democrats can be got into the city government through the citizens' movement than in any other way.

STATE VALUATION BY COUNTIES.

The Valuation Commissioners have finished their work so as to report the following by counties—

Counties.	Polls. 1860.	Polls. 1870.	Estates. 1860.	Estates. 1870.
Androscoggin,	6,551	7,894	8,230,892	17,592,555
Aroostook,	3,448	5,212	1,481,008	3,896,604
Cumberland,	15,098	19,812	36,361,035	48,942,323
Franklin,	4,380	4,518	4,194,193	5,618,759
Hancock,	7,810	8,311	6,309,818	7,274,923
Kennebec,	11,684	12,024	15,273,355	21,004,034
Knox,	7,271	7,609	9,212,824	10,507,542
Lincoln,	6,127	6,002	6,177,241	6,857,610
Oxford,	8,286	8,380	7,783,462	9,794,066
Penobscot,	14,430	16,149	14,350,837	22,151,475
Piscataquis,	3,266	3,355	2,320,653	3,414,680
Sagadahoc,	4,560	4,969	10,054,434	11,041,340
Somerset,	7,507	8,339	6,884,071	10,047,450
Waldo,	8,443	8,428	7,740,729	10,090,581
Washington,	7,342	8,819	7,024,719	9,048,888
York,	13,678	13,824	19,435,618	22,412,875

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Correspondence of the Journ

LETTER FROM AUGUSTA.

Correspondence of the Journal.

The Westbrook Case---Railroad Consolidation---Adjournment---The Dam---Governor Chamberlain.

The Westbrook case, on the division of the town, is at last disposed of, and the lobbyists on both sides have retired to their respective abodes. Next winter the question will come up again and the contest be renewed with increased vigor. In this, like most other questions that have been settled by this Legislature, the defeated party complain bitterly of having been cheated, and make all sorts of statements as to how it was done—some of which are not at all complimentary to the honesty of a portion of those voting with the majority. The friends of Oakland, the proposed name of the new town, are full of fight, and will keep the ball rolling until they succeed.

Consolidation stock has taken a rise during the last two weeks, and the members of the "Third House" interested in the matter are hopeful. They are leaving no stone unturned, and taking nothing for granted, will watch the game and work until the final vote is declared. It is decidedly interesting to a looker-on to notice the different elements composing the railroad lobby, how they work around members and the influence they bring to bear on them.

There is President Dunn, of the Maine Central—shrewd, clear-headed, far-seeing—who marshals the forces and directs the campaign, with the working power of a steam-engine in him. The whole field is in his eye, and no point of strategy overlooked. There, too, we see the polished Seth L. Milliken, of Belfast—keen as a briar, quietly but effectively working up the case in his own way. The shrewd, level-headed Gen. J. H. Butler of Hampden, plays no small part in the game. He is "good for high" any time, and knows what he is about every day in the week. A man that wont experience religion under his teaching, has no germs of piety in his soul. W. M. Longley of Green, also has a finger in the pie. He is the "honest injun" of the party. Under his plain farmer garb is a good deal of practical knowledge of men and things, particularly of railroad matters, in which he has been more or less interested for years. The wide awake Geo. H. Greeley of Dover, the "Man Friday" of the party, is everywhere present. His duties are varied and arduous. A few others are omitted for want of time. On the whole it is a strong team, and if consolidation does not become a fixed fact, it will not be because all the strings have not been pulled.

There has been considerable talk about an adjournment until some time in April, or until the Valuation Commissioners are ready to report, but as the report is nearly ready, with the exception of that part relating to wild lands, the idea is about the same as given up.

The loss to the Sprague Co. in the late freshet will be much larger than was at first supposed. As the water goes down the fact is disclosed that the two ends of the Kennebec dam fail to connect—about three hundred feet of it having taken a journey down river. It will cost a large sum to rebuild it, besides causing great delay in making the contemplated improvements.

The Governor has returned from Washington. What success he met with in getting Maine claims allowed is not known. The Farmer gives him a rap implying that he has been neglecting duty here for pleasure elsewhere. Joseph Baker takes it up and sets the matter right. Some of the radical papers are only too glad of a chance to sneer at Gov. Chamberlain, who, by the way, is about the only man they could have elected, and is too good a man in every respect for the company he is in. DIGGS.

GENERALITIES.

The captain of the bark E. A. Kennedy, at Boston from Liverpool, saw on the 12th of February, a disabled steamer, which it is thought was the missing City of Boston, now some 30 days overdue.

The Rockland Gazette says the Knox & Lincoln Railroad Co. have contracted for their rails, at a saving of $45,000 from the estimates.

Catherine Dimond, a poor Irish woman, had her cottage at Snow Hill, N. J., ransacked by burglars, who finished the job by murdering her and setting the house on fire.

It is pretty well established that the American ship Santee went down, with all on board, Dec. 30th, off the Irish coast.

In Baltimore, Rachel Herom, mourning because her children were not and not likely to be, sued James Dempster for breach of promise, and got $5000. Smart girl.

Compositors in the New York Tribune office are fined ten cents for each profane word uttered on the premises, the money being given to the poor. One unfortunate chap, a new hand, lost nearly a week's wages one night over a bit of Greeley's manuscript.

Newburyport mourns the loss of a $500 trained dog, the property of Prof. Sliney.

A Providence gentleman, took his five-year old son to church for the first time a few weeks ago. When the clergyman said, "Let us pray," the precious youngster, in a high-keyed voice, electrified the congregation with the exclamation, "Let her rip!"

The Fat Contributor says that he has made $10,000 by lecturing this winter, and would have made more if he could only lecture and tend door at the same time.

The following patents to Maine inventors have been issued: Frank Thoits, Yarmouth, friction roller for fire-arms; George F Weymouth, Dresden, horse hay-fork; Sewall Leach, Penobscot, assignor to himself; J. D. Leach and Sabin Hutchins, same place, rudder collar.

A portion of the dam at Augusta was carried away by the recent freshet, and the people there are feeling badly about business prospects.

Silver halves and quarters begin to appear. One of our energetic advertisers is circulating $300 of them among his customers. Blessings on "hard cash." [Lewiston Journal.

The town elections in the State of New York are showing very large Democratic gains.

Later advices confirm the report of General Jordan's resignation of the chief command of the Cuban forces.

Deweese and Whittemore, the expelled carpet-baggers, will be succeeded by negroes, it is said. That will be an improvement.

Mr. James M. Whitney, a well known tenor singer of Boston has eloped with Mrs. William Willard, the wife of a portrait painter.

Ben Butler has been sunk in forty fathoms of water. Unfortunately it is not the Massachusetts representative, but a schooner of that name.

An English vessel was wrecked a few days since at S. W. Harbor, Me. She was brought in by Andrew Haynes and others for the sum of $1150. A number of English vessels are wrecked on this and the adjacent islands every year, and are sold to the great advantage of the buyers.

Four colored girls are employed in the Government printing office at Washington, to run ruling machines. [Exchange.

A good many white girls in the other departments at Washington run machines regardless of rules.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature authorizing the towns of Brewer, Orrington, Bucksport, Orland, Penobscot, Bluehill, and Surry, and the city of Ellsworth, to add the Bangor & Union River Railroad. The bill chartering this Railroad very carefully and distinctly confines the route of the proposed lines to those towns. [Bangor Whig.

George Fox, a New York miser, who lived in the most miserable way, has just died, and left his property, valued at $200,000 towards paying the national debt. His heirs contest the will.

The Georges fleet are arriving freely from their second trips the present week. The fares as a whole average better than the first ones, although the amount of fish brought in up to the present month is far less than that of last year at the same time. Halibut continues scarce, and the few that are brought in command fair prices. Georges selling at $10 per cwt. There have been but very few arrivals from the Western Banks the past fortnight. [Cape Ann Advertiser.

GOOD WORKMANSHIP. A light buggy of the manufacture of Messrs. Wingate, Simmons, & Co., Union, belonging to Mr. John D'Arthenay of this city, was immersed in water in Coller & Gardiner's cellar from Sunday the 21st inst., until Friday the 25th, and when taken out not a single joint was started, testifying to the excellent quality of workmanship of these gentleman in a manner which it would be difficult to find equalled. [Maine Farmer.

A NEW INVENTION. The York County Independent says that Charles Hardy, Esq., agent of the Hardy Machine Co., has just patented a new machine for grinding planer knives. It is an invention long needed and will supply a want long felt. Hon. James M. Burbank, of this city, informs us that he has one of them in operation at his planing mill, which he speaks of in the highest terms, and he would not dispose of it for twice the amount paid if he could not obtain another of the same kind.

The Whig says that freight on the Piscataquis Railroad is rapidly increasing.

The legislature having mooted the question of removing the state capital from Augusta to Bangor, upon the consideration of the sum of $100,000 being contributed by the city, twenty-five gentlemen of Bangor have promised to furnish the desired sum without delay.

John L. Seavey, formerly of Unity and Waterville, died at Concord, N. H., on the 5th.

Nathaniel Harlow, of Bangor, has followed to the grave his fifth wife, and is still hearty.

John Ware asks that the $15,000 interest due in April on his Maine Central bonds be paid in gold.

In New, York, a Broadway wine merchant and a Bowery bootmaker announced that they would resume specie payments, Thursday, by giving change in silver coin.

The reception of the remains of George Peabody cost the city of Portland about $6200.

The republican split in Virginia still refuses to heal.

William A. Robinson, an assistant teacher in the Lincoln public school, in San Francisco, has been sentenced to six months imprisonment in the county jail for the cruel punishment of pupils.

Hon. F. A. Pike has been elected to the Legislature from Calais, to fill the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Whidden's resignation.

Ninety millions of dollars have been added to the wealth of the State during the last ten years.

Otis Kimball, a well known citizen of Bath, died suddenly of heart disease on the 6th.

Grant says he never knew what C. O. D. meant until that ten-dollar dog came to him—"Collect On Dog." [N. Y. Dem.

A man in Piqua, Ohio, drinks twenty cups of coffee at his supper and finds no difficulty in sleeping as long as his wife will let him.

Has any one the ingenuity to invent a household article for "straining the eyes?" [Ken. Journal.

Yes. The fashionable cob-web veils do it beautifully.

The counsel for McFarland, whose trial for killing Richardson was to take place immediately, have made an application for an adjournment of two weeks to prepare a full defence.

A burglar in Portland broke into a store by smashing the glass, robbed it of a lot of goods, with which he made off. His hand was cut by the glass, and the blood on the snow left a trail to a house, where the officers found a man with a cut on his hand—and it was him they wanted.

Exceptions have been filed by the counsel of Lawrence, the Bangor murderer, to the ruling of the court upon the law in the case. The motion for a new trial will be argued before the full bench in June.

LOCAL ITEMS, &c.

City Affairs.

Monday evening March 7, 1870. Reports of City Solicitor and Superintending School Committee, read and referred to next city Council; of city Treasurer, read, ordered printed, and referred to Committee on Finance for settlement; of Superintendent of Cemetery, number deaths males 36, females 23. Referred to next City Council; of Committee on Street Lamps, that they had made arrangements with the Gas Co. for Gas and lighting, accepted; of Committee on petition of S. L. Sweetser for damage on land taken, that he have leave to withdraw, accepted. On petition of H. Hayford for payment of cost on suit Pauper case, the City Solcitor reported the city liable for a portion of such costs. Roll of accounts No. 10 viz., Contingent $1,714.71; Fire Department $46.85; Highways $341.17; Schools 443.47; Total $2,546.20 allowed and ordered paid. A Resolve, that any persons or corporations, erecting manufactures, in accordance with provisions of Statute, should be exempt from municipal taxation for a period of ten years, was introduced and passed. Order No. 43, authorizing the Treasurer to issue seventy-thousand dollars in City Bonds for balance of Railroad subscriptions, was read and passed. Adjourned.

Persons in search of the hall where Spirtual services are held, will please take the Main street entrance to City Block. A good many worshippers stray into our office, where we deal exclusively with material things, and combat such tangible errors as untaxed bonds, high tariffs, Ben Butler and paper credit thefts.

One of our local financiers says he is waiting for gold to get below par, when he intends to invest.

The receipts from the Masked Ball were over $700, of which about $400 will be nett to the Engine Company.

The paper mill of the Messrs. Russell, which is about to resume the making of white paper, has just received about sixty tons of wood pulp. This is made at Franklin, N. H., from poplar wood, and is mixed with rag pulp. It comes in sheets about forty inches wide and one-sixteenth of an inch thick, and looks very nice and white.

Last week a man who had heard of the legal tender decision of Supreme Court, called at this office for information. He had been the holder of a note given before the greenback act, which was afterwards paid in legal tenders, and he wanted to know if he couldn't now compel the maker of the note to pay him the premium on gold! We told him the chances were that acceptance of the tender and delivery of the note finished the transaction.

Gentle reader, have you ever eaten clam pancakes? If not, shell raw clams, dip them in batter, and fry in pork. Then eat and thank us for the hint.

The messengers of the telegraph offices have often to witness affecting scenes in the delivery of despatches announcing the loss of friends. Recently one was handed to a man in this city which announced the death of a near relative. Reading it attentively, he fixed his eyes on the ground for a few moments, and ventured the remark—"Well, how d—d easy folks die now-a-days!" Only that, and nothing more.

The Journal was in demand after the masquerade, and a large extra edition was disposed of.

The mild winter has created a demand for Maine ice, and dealers in the article in this region are making money. Mr. E. L. Whittier is shipping his third cargo from this city to Philadelphia. He is getting blocks 28 inches thick, and clear as crystals. We learn that Carleton, Norwood & Co., of Rockport, have recently taken a large contract for ice to be delivered next summer.

A parish party of the Unitarians will be given at City Hall this (Thursday) evening. It will be a private gathering, confined to members of the Society and guests especially invited.

The City School examinations last week were largely attended by the public, and were very satisfactory. At the meeting of the City District, on Monday, H. N. Woodcock was chosen School Agent for the ensuing year.

An amendment to the city charter of Belfast is pending in the Legislature. It proposes to give trial justices jurisdiction in civil matters, by repealing the statute of 1863, which forbade it.

Several persons in this city whose premium notes were held by the rotten and defunct Columbian Insurance Company, of New York, are threatened with suits by a Portland law firm. The makers of the notes here don't propose to pay, holding that they suffered enough of wrong in having their property without insurance when they supposed it was protected. The company failed in 1865, and there was really no consideration for the notes.

There are now seven prisoners in Belfast Jail, viz: Packard, of Knox County, for aggravated assault; Davis, for store-breaking in Camden; Wheeler, for stealing sleigh-robes in Winterport; Flagg, for stealing rum-jug from a sleigh in Belfast; Hill, for selling liquor in Brooks; and one man committed for non-payment of taxes.

FIRE AT NORTHPORT. About three o'clock on Tuesday morning, a fire broke out in the store at Saturday Cove, owned by Creamer & Gillespie, and occupied by Albion Elwell, which entirely consumed it in a short time. The stock was insured for $300, and worth something more than that. The Masonic Lodge, in the second story, lost furniture, regalia, &c., which was also insured. There was partial insurance on the building.

The stone culvert for the railroad, in Brooks, over the Palmer Brook, is completed. It is 12 feet in span, 14 feet high, and 87 feet long, with abutments six feet thick and altogether is a splendid piece of work. The cost in labor, exclusive of material, was $5,890.

There will be a public religious service at the Unitarian Church on Sunday evening next. Subject, Church and State.

The exhibit of the City Treasurer, in another column, will be read with interest by all desiring to know the financial standing of the city. The management of affairs appears to have been excellent. The average price of city bonds has reached the high figure of eighty-eight and two-thirds per cent.

The voting lists are now posted up for public inspection. Patriots who desire to serve their country at the polls will see that their names are there.

Commander Edward P. Williams who went down in the Oneida, was about 42 years of age. He leaves four orphan children. He entered the naval service as Midshipman September 9, 1847. During the late war, when ranking as a Lieutenant, he participated in the engagement on the Ogeechee River, Florida. He also covered the landing of the Federal troops at Pocotaligo. In the expedition up the St. Johns River, he penetrated as far as Lake Enterprise and captured the Confederate steamer Governor Morton. Lieutenant Williams belonged to the naval forces engaged in the siege of Fort Sumter. He took part in the several engagements with the enemy's batteries on Morris Island, and was with the Chicora in the successful effort to drive them from the wreck of the Keokuk. During the night attack upon Fort Sumter Lieutenant Williams was captured by the garrison. He was sent to Charleston and afterwards to Columbia, S. C., and suffered imprisonment over a year. After his exchange he was assigned to ordnance duty at the Boston Navy Yard. His present commission, as Commander, dated from July 25, 1866. His whole sea service was fifteen years. He was a brave and efficient officer, and popular with his brother officers and the men under his command.

Master Sargent was a native of Maine, and was appointed Acting-Master, August 15, 1866.

SHIPBUILDING. At Ellsworth, as we learn from the American, Master John Suminsby has commenced upon a vessel of about 170 tons for Messrs. D. Epps, H. H. Harden & C. Gerry. Master I. Grant has a vessel nearly completed of about 170 tons, for Capt. B. I. Wood, to be commanded by Capt. Wood. Messrs. C. & C. H. Joy are doing the iron work on Capt. Wood's vessel. Also one of about 125 tons for Messrs. Hall Brothers, to be completed in a few months. He also has the timber in the yard for a schooner for J. T. Grant and others. Master E. J. Hodgkins has commenced on a vessel for L. C. Jordan, of about 160 tons. Master A. Lord has a vessel on the stocks for D. P. Jordan, to be completed the first of the summer, and has also been getting the timber for one for J. T. Grant and others.

A vessel is to be built the present season in the yard of Capt. Lewis Freeman of Tremont. The vessel is designed for the coasting trade, and will be owned by Capt. Freeman, and S. A. & C. M. Holdin. She will be off early in the summer.

A single pail of water in season has saved many a splendid block—so one bottle of Warren's Cough Balsam may save a life, if taken in time.

AN EMINENT DIVINE SAYS, "I have been using the Peruvian Syrup. It gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle." J. P. Dinsmore, 36 Dey Street, New York, will send, free, a pamphlet of 32 pages, containing a full account of this remarkable medicine, to any one sending him their address.

It is a rare thing that Physicians give any countenance to a medicine, the manufacture of which is a secret. About the only exception we know of is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. This, we believe, all endorse, and many of them use it in their practice with great success.

Persons requiring purgatives or pills should be careful what they buy. Some pills not only cause griping pains, but leave the bowels in a torpid, costive state. Parsons' Purgative Pills wil relieve the bowls and cleanse the blood without injury to the system.

THE WORST PILES CURED. I wish to spread abroad the great benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES.

I have suffered years from the worst Piles. I used everything to no purpose, until I found the Lozenges; in less than a month I was cured, and have only to resort to them when costiveness returns, and always find instant relief. S. O. NEAL. For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by R. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, and by all Druggists. Mailed for 60 cents. 2mo31

BELFAST PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE JOURNAL.

BELFAST, Wednesday, March 9, 1870.

Flour,	$7.00 to 11	Round Hog,	12 to 14
Corn Meal,	1.20 to 0.00	Clear Salt Pork,	$30 to 32
Rye Meal,	1.50 to 0.00	Mutton per lb,	5 to 07
Rye,	1.10 to 1.25	Lamb per lb,	6 to 08
Corn,	1.15 to 0.00	Turkeys, per lb,	25 to 30
Barley,	70 to 75	Chickens, per lb,	20 to 25
Beans,	2.25 to 2.75	Ducks, per lb,	20 to 25
Marrowfat Peas,	1.25 to 1.50	Geese,	15 to 20
Oats,	60 to 65	Hay per ton,	$16 to 18
Potatoes,	45 to 00	Lime,	$1.50 to 00
Dried Apples,	12 to 14	Washed Wool,	35 to 40
Cooking, do.	1.00 to 1.25	Unwashed Wool,	25 to 30
Butter,	30 to 33	Pulled Wool,	40 to 00
Cheese,	20 to 22	Hides,	7 to 00
Eggs,	25 to 27	Calf Skins,	18 to 00
Lard,	22 to 23	Sheep Skins,	75 to $1
Beef,	8 to 10	Wood, hard,	$6.00 to 7
Apples, Baldwin,	2.00 to 0.00	Wood, soft,	$4.00 to 0
Veal,	8 to 10	Dry Pollock,	5 to 0
Dry Cod	8 to 10	Straw,	$8 to 10

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

MONDAY, March 7.

BUTTER—There is very little butter now coming forward that will sell above 35c, and what farmers call a good article can be bought for 32a35c, and fair butter at 30c; common and inferior sell at 20a25c, and bakers' at 16a18c; Western 16a28c as to quality, although there is not much that sells at the highest price.

EGGS—The market is quiet at 30c per doz for good lots of Eastern.

BEANS—The market continues very quiet, and the sales are mainly in small lots for immediate use. We quote choice Western pea beans at $2 50a2 75 per bush; common do $1 75a2 25; choice hand-picked mediums at $1 75a1 87 per bush. Canada Peas common and screened 90ca$1 15; choice cooking $1 50 per bush.

FRESH MEATS—There is a good supply of Beef and frozen Mutton of inferior quality, and the market is not brisk or particularly firm. Choice Mutton sells readily at our outside quotations. We quote Eastern Beef at 10a12c, and Chicago at the same price, although it takes a good side to bring our outside quotations. Dressed Hogs are selling at 12 3-8a13 1-4c per lb, mostly at 12 1-2c. We quote country Mutton, inferior 3a5c per lb. by the side; Chicago at 10a12 1-2c.

POULTRY—Turkeys continue scarce, and quotations are well sustained. Chickens are plenty, and there is not a brisk demand. We quote choice Western Turkeys at 25a27c; common do 18a22c; choice Chickens at 20a22c; common do 16a18c per lb.

POTATOES—The market is firm at 60c per bush for New York stock, and 70c for Maine Potatoes.

DRIED APPLES—Choice lots of bright, tart Apples are quite firmly held, but inferior qualities sell slowly and a concession would have to be granted to effect any considerable sales. We quote Eastern quartered at 13a14c per lb; do sliced at 15c per lb. New York State quartered at 11 1-2a12c; do sliced at 12 1-2a13c per lb; Ohio and Michigan 10c; Southern at 8a10c per lb.

APPLES—Holders are firm, and there continues to be a steady demand at $4 75 for mixed lots, and $5a5 50 for choice Greenings and Baldwins.

HAY—There is a better demand, and with moderate receipts quotations are well sustained. We quote prime Eastern cargo at $20a23 per ton, and Vermont and Eastern prime by the carload at $20a24 per ton; inferior qualities at $15a17, and Swale Hay at $15, per ton. New York Hay $19a22 per ton. New York Straw $24a25 per ton.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Wharfage and Storage,

On the principal Wharf in the harbor, at reasonable terms. Inquire of

13tf W H. SIMPSON.

ASK FOR DR. CLARKE'S SHERRY WINE BITTERS,

And take no other. See that the portrait of Dr. Clarke is upon the label of each bottle. No other is genuine. They are purely vegetable and will not intoxicate. tfsp

Warren's Cough Balsam!

Is beyond a question the very best medicine of the day for all COUGHS, COLDS, Sore THROAT and LUNGS! Also for Whooping Cough and Croup in Children it is the most effective medicine ever used.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

B. F. BRADBURY, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Agents for New England. 6m17

Mrs. CLARA A. SLEEPER

TEACHER OF PIANO FORTE. Residence at Mrs. RUSSELL'S Congress Street, Belfast.

☞ Special attention given to beginners. tf14

Those Who Have Been Deceived

by the incompetent empirics who have essayed to enlighten the world upon the delicate matters relating to the generative organs, should by all means read the new medical work of Dr. A. H. Hayes, of Boston, entitled "THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, or SELF-PRESERVATION," published by the Peabody Medical Society. Those who are suffering from the errors of youth,—those whose vitality has been impaired by exposures, or intense application to business, should not fail to procure a copy. The Institute also published, by the same author, an invaluable work for ladies, entitled "SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMEN, AND HER DISEASES." Read the advertisement of the Peabody Medical Institute in another column. spiw32

MARRIED.

In South Newburgh, March 3d, by Rev. J. W. Day, Mr. G. W. Putnam of Searsport, to Miss Nancie T. Downe of Newburgh.

In Camden, Mr. Hollis M. Payson of Waldo and Miss Carrie E. Lamb of Camden. John S. Piper to Miss Lizzie C. Grattan, all of Camden.

In this city, 5th inst., by Rev. Dr. Palfrey, Dr. Adolph J. Nockin, of New York city, and Mrs. Urania M. Blanchard, daughter of the late George U. Russ, of this city. [New York papers please copy.

DIED.

[Obituary notices, beyond the date, name and age, must be paid for.]

Brooksville, Feb. 27 Ann B., wife of Capt. Andrew Rithridge aged 56.

In this city March 2d, Mr. Hollis M, Higgins aged 38 years.

In Lincolnville, Feb. 18te, Cora Belle, only child of George O., and Caroline S. Parkman, aged 9 years and 6 months.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

March 2d. Sbhs Mazurka, Kimball, Boston; Abby Gale, Ryan, do.

7th. Sch Jack Downing, Patterson.

SAILED.

March 5th. Sch J P Meriam, Clark, Boston.

8th. Sch Banner, McFarland, Boston.

Brig E A Carver, before reported abandoned, and as subsequently drifting to the southward of Cape Carnaveral, has been got afloat by Capt Allen, but during a heavy storm she parted her cable and drifted ashore on the beach, where she lay at last accounts high and dry. Wreckers were stripping her of copper and materials.

Bark Lelia M Long, Lewis, from New Orleans for Bremen, reported by cable ashore in the Weser, and probably lost, is stated in a later despatch to have been got off, and arrived at Bremerhaven 24inst. She lost her rudder and anchor.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

—o—

LEWIS & CROSBY, at their store, foot of Main street, offer for sale the following desirable goods, very low—

10 Hhds. Cienfuegos Molasses.
10 Tierces " " "
20 Barrels " " "
200 Barrels Flour.
10 Chests Tea.
200 Boxes Scaled Herring.

THE ABOVE WILL BE SOLD AT REDUCED RATES. GIVE US A CALL.

Belfast, March 8, 1870. 3w35

Schooner for Sale.

SCHOONER ERIE, 87 tons burthen, in good condition, and will be sold at a bargain. Apply to

H. S. STAPLES.

Stockton, March 3, 1870. 3w35*

Administrator's Sale.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION by virtue of a licence from the Court of Probate for the County of Waldo, on Monday, the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1870, at 10 of the clock forenoon, at John Greely's dwelling house at Palermo, all the right title and interest of Rufus Turner, minor son and heir of Woodman Turner, late of Palmero, deceased, has in or too any and all real estate descending to him by his father, consisting of about 50 acres of land, together with building thereon. Subject to widow's right of dower

JOHN GREELY, Guardian of said Minor.

Palermo, March 8th, 1870. 3w35

NOVELTIES FOR EVERYBODY!

Invisible Photographs—curious and amusing—25 cents a package. Photograph Albums, holding 20 full-sized cards, bound in gilt cloth, 25 cts. Gay and Fancy Photographs, 2 for 25 cts, or 5 for 50 cts. "The Girl of the Period," a splendid colored engraving, *very gay*, only 15 cts. Oriental Perfume—something new and nice—25 cts. a package. Fountain Pens, 25 cts. a dozen. Reproductive Physiology and Marriage Guide, a valuable book of over 300 pages, 50 cts. Any of these goods sent postpaid on receipt of price. Catalogue of Books, Engravings, Novelties, &c., a great variety—sent for one stamp. Address all letters to UNION BOOK CO.,

3w34 Belfast, Maine.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

LEWIS & CROSBY,

At the Foot of MAIN STREET, deal in

FISH OF ALL KINDS.

And have then fresh from the briney depths twice a week. The spotted Cod, the silvery Hake, the lively Haddock, beautiful for chowders, the mottled Mackerel, the ponderous Halibut, the translucent Smelt, the appetising Flounder, and the savory Clam,—all may be found there.

Shakspere it was who exclaimed—

"*Flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified!*"

And the poet was right, as usual. He understo od the question. As a diet, fish is better. Therefore should flesh be fishified. Economy sanctions it, for fish is cheaper, and quite as nutritious. It is easier of digestion. Physicians say it nourishes the brain and strengthens the mind. It is not heating, begets not humors in the blood.

Therefore, oh ye who are wise, come to the Fish Market. Order book at the store of D. Faunce & Co.

Pedlers supplied on liberal terms.

LEWIS & CROSBY, at Lewis' wharf.

Belfast, Jan. 10, 1870. 27

CITIZENS' CAUCUS!

THE undersigned believing that the interest of the City and of the Railroad demand the co-operation of all good citizens, above all party ties, would call upon the citizens of Belfast without distinction of party, to meet at HAYFORD HALL, FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 11th, at 7 o'clock, to nominate a candidate for Mayor, and other City Officers to be voted for on MONDAY next, who are true Railroad Men.

Daniel Faunce, G.W. Buckmore,
W. T. Colburn, F. A. Carle,
Philo Hersey, A. E. Durham,
W. H. Simpson, T. W. Lothrop,
H. Chase, F. M. Lancaster,
I. Allard, A. H. Bradbury,
J. W. Frederick, L. C. Smith,
H. H. Johnson, M. W. Rich,
Thos. W. Pitcher, S. G. Bicknell,
Wm. Pitcher, E. Salmond,
Geo. O. Bailey, A. C. Burgess,
F. A. Knowlton, M. E. Dodge,
F. B. Frederick, H. H. Forbes,
W. A. Knowlton, Emery Sawyer,
Wm. B. Conant, D. P. Flanders,
L. D. Woodward, B. F. Trussell,
M. W. Frost, D. Lane Jr.,
Lewis W. Pendleton, A. D. Bean,
N. W. Holmes, J. G. Cook,
M. R. Cooper, Geo. W. Wells.
F. Lancaster, A. K. Peirce,
F. A. Follett, J. N. Stewart,
J. C. Thompson, W. J. Colburn,
S. M. Fuller, J. W. Eastman,
S. S. Lewis, H. O. Russell
D. Sylvester, G. F. White,
Wm. Quimby, J. H. Gilmore,
R. Kittridge, Abner G. Gilmore,
Geo. C. Harding, H. J. Locke,
H. S. Parker, A. A. Moore,
H. N. Lancaster, A. E. Clark,
C. H. Mitchell, Thos. Carter,
F. B. Knowlton, John West,
Sam'l Blodgett, F. M. Leighton,
H. Hayford, E. Bickford,
S. S. Hersey jr., H. H. Johnson jr.,
Geo. E. Wight, O. W. Pitcher,
H. L. Lord, Frank Perkins,
Geo. Collins, Ford Gay,
C. W. Haney, A. T. Wheelock,
E. C. Hilton, Wm. Cottrell,
E. Redman, Geo. W. Knowlton,
L. D. Fogg, Elisha H. Haney,
W. C. Tuttle, Amos Matthews,
Wm. G. Cox, N. G. Prescott,
J. E. Collins, A. Strout,
Thos. R. Shute, J. Dennett jr.,
Seth O. Henderson, H. McKeen
Geo. W. Lewis, H. H. Parker,
Wm. Crosby, N. Dyer,
Henry Wyman, R. G. Lewis,
E. Robbins, L. Colley,
W. Woods, H. Mahoney,
James Crosby, J. B. Crockett,
James W. White, D. R. Maddocks.

CITY OF BELFAST.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, March 7, 1870.

TO THE CITY COUNCIL, Gentlemen: I hereby submit the annual statement, showing the amount of money received and expended for Municipal purposes, for Schools, for Interest on City Loan, on account of Railroad, and for administering the Government of the City for the year ending this day.

TIMO. THORNDIKE, City Treasurer.

RECEIPTS.

Cash in Treasury March 1, 1869,		$3,878.19
Received of D. L. Pitcher, taxes, 1867, in full,	$883.89	
Received of D. L. Pitcher. taxes, 1868, in part,	9,500.00	
Received of Ezra Bickford, taxes, 1869, in part,	23,000.00	
Received of City Clerk for Licences,	72.00	
Received of State Treasurer, for State Pensions,	300.00	
Received of S. M. Fuller, City Liquor Agent,	7,900.00	
Received of State Treasurer, Repairs on Gun House,	125.90	
Received of W. C. Marshall, sale Engine House,	160.00	
Received of W. G. Crosby, witness fees,	36.20	
Received for sale of Bridge stuff and coal tar,	10.00	
Received of Superintendent of Grove Cemetery,	10.18	
		$42,004.17
RAILROAD FUNDS, VIZ:		
Received sales of $426,100.00, City	$376,090.48	
Received from Temporary Loans,	104,070.51	
		$480,160.99
Total,		$526,043.08

EXPENDITURES.

Paid Mayor's orders on Highway Fund,	11,782.64	
Paid Mayor's orders on School Fund,	7,114.46	
Paid Mayor's orders on Fire Department Fund,	2,342.81	
Paid Mayor's orders on Liquor Fund,	7,844.34	
Paid Mayor's orders on Pauper Fund,	2,000.00	
Paid Mayor's orders on Contingent Fund,	3,202.53	
Paid School Committee's order District No. 1,	10.00	
Paid Witness fees in Injunction Case,	36.20	
Paid State Pensions,	192.00	
Pain interest on City War Loan Bonds,	3,318.00	
Paid interest on Railroad Loan Bonds,	13,776.17	
		$51,617.15
RAILROAD FUNDS, VIZ:		
Paid Mayor's orders for City Subscription,	$284,669.48	
Paid Temporary Loan Notes and interest,	126,676.25	
		$411,345.73
Balance in Treasury this day,		$63,080.38
Total,		$526,043.26

Appropriations and Disbursements for 1869, viz.:

CONTINGENT FUND.

Appropriation for 1869,		$22,200.00
Disbursed on Mayor's orders,	$3,202.53	
Paid interest on War Loan Bonds,	3,318.00	
" " " Railroad "	13,776.17	
		$20,296.70
Unexpended,		$1,903.30

HIGHWAY FUND.

Cash appropriation for 1869,		$8,750.00
Disbursed on Mayor's orders	$11,782.64	
		$3,032.64
Overdrawn,		

PAUPER FUND.

Appropriation for 1869.		$2,200.00
Disbursed on Mayor's orders,	$2,000.00	
		$200.00
Unexpended,		

SCHOOL FUND.

Appropriation for 1869,	$6,000.00	
Rec'd from State, Bank tax,	140.55	
Unexpended from 1868,	2,309.50	
Reserved for Dist. No. 1, repairs,	104.97	$8,555.02
Disbursed on Mayor's orders,	7,412.46	
" on Committees order,	10.00	
		$7,422.46
Unexpended,		$1,132.56

FIRE DEPARTMENT FUND.

Appropriation for 1869,	$2,000.00	
Unexpended from 1868,	492.61	
		2,492.61
Disbursed on Mayor's orders,	2,342.81	
		$149.80
Unexpended		

CITY AGENCY FUND.

Unexpended balance. Mar. 1869,	$1,567.59	
Rec'd from Agent for sales,	7,900.00	
		9,467.59
Disbursed on Mayor's order,	7,844.34	
		$1,623.25
Unexpended,		

RAILROAD FUNDS.

Rec'd from sales of Bonds in 1869, $426,100.00	376,090.48	
Rec'd from Temporary Loans,	104,070.51	
Disbursed on Mayor's orders for		480,160.99
Pay't of City assessment for stock	284,669.48	
Paid Temporary Loan's Interest,	126,676.25	
		411,346.73
Unexpended,		$68,814.26

RAILROAD BONDS ISSUED AS PER CERTIFICATE OF CITY CLERK, VIZ:

Eighty-two One Hundred Dollar Bonds,	8,200.00	
Sixty Two Hundred Dollar Bonds,	12,000.00	
Two hundred and nineteen Two Hundred Dollar Bonds,	109,500.00	
Three hundred and forty-seven One Hundred Dollar Bonds,	347,000.00	
Total amount issued,		$476,700.00

TOTAL SALES, VIZ:

In Boston,	$5,000.00, Net $4,459.71, by Kidder, Peabody & Co.	
In Portland,	297,700.00, " 262,351.67, by Swan & Barrett.	
In Belfast,	73,400.00, " 66,174.10, by Treasurer.	
In Waterville,	10,000.00, " 8,800.00 " "	
In Auburn,	10,000.00, " 8,971.67 " "	
In Newburyport, Mass,	60,000.00, " 52,468.33 " "	
Total,	$456,100.00 " $403,225.48	

Bonds sold as per statement		$456,100.00
Bonds held as collaterals on Loans, viz: by Belfast Savings Bank,		4,000.00
By George W. Buckmore,		2,500.00
Bonds in Treasury this day,		14,000.00
Bonds with Portland Agents, Swan & Barrett,		100.00
Total,		$476,100.00
Total amount disbursed on Mayor's orders for city assessment for stock,		$350,000.00
Due on assessment,	$150,000.00	

LIABILITIES, VIZ:

City War Loan.

1 Note, Aug. 23, 1862, 20 years	$6,000.00, Ins't annually.	
6 Bonds Oct. 15, 1862, " "	"

"WHAT A WORLD WE LIVE IN!"

Slowly from the garden gate
Kitty was returning—
Disappointment marked her mood—
Bright her cheeks were burning:
Only one short hour ago
All her world was gladness;
Strange an hour could change it thus
Into world of sadness!
Pretty buds ye've gone to sleep
By the darkness driven—
Singing birds your song is hushed—
What a world we live in!
I'll unbraid my hair to-night,
Wear it plain to-morrow;
Not a bud, ye roses sweet,
From thy stems I'll borrow.
I'll put on a Quaker gown;
Wear a Nun-like collar;
Lock the gate, and trim my lamp—
Try to be a scholar.
If he sends me roses then
I will but dissect them,
So when garden-flowers droop,
I can resurrect them.
Ah, woe roses, don't you wish
We could sleep forever?
Little birds, would ye be glad
To awaken never?

Golden moon, beneath the cloud
By the darkness driven,
Do ye hear her sighing say
"What a world we live in?"
Darling Kitty, you forget
Gates have only latches—
In your heart is ringing yet
His sweet song by snatches!
Why do you keep looking back
At the gate whose shadow
Lengthens like a somber bridge
O'er the waving meadow?
Soon towards the garden gate
Kitty was returning:
Over sweet and dimpled face
Love's bright blush was burning.
Dewy buds, but half-awake,
'Mongst her curls were driven,
As she said, half laughingly,
"What a world we live in!"

When the gladsome morrow came
Where was nun-like collar?
Did she trim her lamp to light
Pages for the scholar?
No; she crossed the shady stile
By her sweet will driven,
Singing as she went along,
"What a world we live in!"
Where the collar should have been
Golden chain was gleaming;
Under bosom's snowy lace
Pictured eyes were beaming—
By the untrimmed lamp at home
Withered buds were lying,
Breathing out their sweet perfume
While their leaves were dying,
But the day within the woods
Brighter ones were given;
And her world was May again—
What a world we live in!

BETTER LUCK ANOTHER YEAR.

BY W. GILMORE SIMMS.

Oh! never sink 'neath Fortune's frown,
But brave her with a shout of cheer,
And front her fairly—face her down—
She's only stern to those who fear!
Here's "better luck another year!"
Another year!

Aye, better luck another year!
We'll have her smile instead of wile—
A thousand smiles for every tear,
With home made glad and goodly cheer,
And better luck another year—
Another year!

The damsel Fortune still denies
The plea that yet delights her ear;
'Tis but our manhood that she tries.
She's coy to those who doubt and fear.
She'll grant the suit another year—
Another year!

Here's "better luck another year!"
She now denies the golden prize;
But spite of frown and scorn and sneer,
Be firm, and we will win and wear
With home made glad and goodly cheer,
In better luck another year—
Another year! Another year!

THE DREAM OF HOME.

Who has not felt how sadly sweet
The dream of home, the dream of home,
Steals o'er the heart, too soon to fleet,
When far o'er sea or land we roam?
Sunlight more soft may o'er us fall,
To greener shores our bark may come;
But far more bright, more dear than all,
That dream of home that dream of home.

Ask of the sailor youth when far
His light bark bounds o'er ocean's foam,
What charms him most, when ev'ning's star
Smiles o'er the wave? to dream of home,
Fond thoughts of absent friends and loves
At that sweet hour around him come;
His heart's best joy where'er he roves,
That dream of home, that dream of home.

THAT BIG OX.

Mack, the spicy correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, tells in his inimitable way, the following story concerning the presentation of a big ox to the present occupant of the Presidential Mansion—

Gentle reader, wert thou in Washington a year ago? Didst help to swell the throng of loyalty that came here to witness the inauguration of the second Washington—that swayed to and fro in the avenue from early morning till late evening—anxious, busy, bustling, exhilarated, jubilant? If so, thou remembered a small frame building at the corner of Seventh street, wherein was exhibited the big ox, "General Grant." Doubtless thou wert beguiled of thy quarter by the man at the door, and stood in the presence of that majestic animal—the largest aggregate of tenderloin ever held within a single skin. For those were days of reckless expenditure, and in the gladness of the great event approaching, loyalty spent its quarters on slight provocation. And then the receipts were to be given to the poor, and who would refuse twenty-five cents in postal currency when its expenditure had the double-barreled property of mercy—blessing with the sight of a big ox him that gave, and in the relief of the poor, him that received.

Well, a year had passed away; Washington No. 2 has been inaugurated, and the big ox still lives—the Behemoth of bovines. Washington No. 2 owns him, and he switches his tail through the fertile fields of the presidential farm near St. Louis.

Methinks I hear the gentle reader inquire what the devil that big ox has to do with the politics or history of to-day. Possess thy soul in patience and thou shalt hear. He has much to do with it—yea, very much; and if he but knew the important part he plays in a great question now before the Administration I can't help thinking he would shake his head in lofty pride and bellow defiance to all other oxen that roam the pastures with him. It happens in this way; Mr. Carlos Pearce, a rich yeoman of New England, was the donor of the big ox. He gave the sirloin monarch to Washington No. 2 at a very early stage of the Gift Enterprise. Mr. Pearce is also an extensive railroad owner and operator in the far West. Of late there has come up for ratification an Indian treaty in which he is interested, with his associates, to the extent of eight million acres of land in the Osage country. The President had sent the treaty to the Senate in a form to suit the railroad men exactly, but from some cause or other he was afterward persuaded to withdraw it. Hereupon there was great alarm and consternation; a big job had been spoiled—and these eight million acres were in great danger of being retained by Lo and his friends who rightfully owned them. So the railroad kings held a council of war to consider what were the best means of persuading Grant to reconsider his withdrawal of the treaty, and send it back to the Senate in its original form. This, that and the other thing was suggested, but without meeting general approval. Finally, said one:

"Let's send for Pearce and get him to talk to Grant."

"What can he do with Grant?" inquired another.

"Do! why he can do most any thing with him. Don't you remember that d—d big ox he gave him?"

"That's a fact," said they, all of them, and very soon a telegram was sent for Pearce to come straight to Washington. He is here now, daily pleading in the name of that big ox for the eight million acres. Who doubts he will succeed? Not I. If he fails at first, another ox or a mammoth pig, or a Southdown ram, will certainly do the business.

From the Buffalo Express.

THE ROUGH.

Mark Twain Describes that Individual in all his glory.

A curious feature about California life was the breed of desperadoes she reared and fostered on her soil, and afterward distributed over adjacent territories through her vigilance committees, when she had had enough of their exploits. These men went armed to the teeth with monstrous revolvers, and preyed upon each other. Their slightest misunderstanding were settled on the spot by the bullet; but they very rarely molested peaceable citizens. They robbed and killed people for three or four years, and then "died with their boots on," as they phrased it; that is, they were killed themselves—almost invariably—and they never expected any other fate, and were very seldom disappointed.

Sam Brown, of Nevada, killed sixteen men in his time, and was journeying toward Esmeralda to kill a seventeenth, who had stopped the breath of a friend of his, when a party of law abiding citizens waylaid him and slaughtered him with shot guns. Mourners were exceedingly scarce at his funeral. It is said that Sam Brown called for a drink at the bar of the Slaughter House, in Carson City, one morning, (a saloon so nicknamed because so many men had been killed in it,) and invited a stranger up to drink with him. The stranger said he never drank, and wished to be excused. By the custom of the country that was a deadly insult, and so Brown very properly shot him down. He left him there and went away, warning everybody to let the body alone, because it was his meat, he said. And it is said also, that he came back after a while and made a coffin and buried the man himself—though I never could quite believe that—without assistance.

Virginia City was full of desperadoes, and some of the pleasantest newspaper reporting I ever did was in those days, because I reported the inquest on the whole lot of them, nearly. We had a fresh one pretty much every morning. Those were halcyon days! I don't know what halcyon days are, but that is the proper expression to use in this connection, I believe.

Jack Williams was one of the luckiest of the Virginia City desperadoes. He killed a good many men. He was a kind-hearted man and gave all his custom to a poor undertaker who was trying to get along. But by-and-by somebody poked a double-barrelled shot-gun through a crack while Williams was sitting at breakfast, and riddled him at such a rate that there was hardly enough of him left to hold an inquest on—and then the poor undertaker's best friend was gone, and he had to take in his sign. Then he was just on the point of getting married when Williams was taken away from him, and of course he had to give it up.

It is said the first twenty-six graves in the cemetery at Virginia City were those of men who died by the bullet. And the first six in another of those towns contained the bodies of a desperado and five of his victims—and there in the bosom of his family, made dear to him by the ties of blood, he calmly sleeps unto this day.

At the Rocky Ridge station, in the Rocky Mountains, in the old days of overland stages and pony expresses, I had the gorgeous honor of breakfasting with Mr. Slade, the prince of all the desperadoes; who killed twenty-six men in his time; who used to cut off his victims' ears and send them as keepsakes to their relatives; and who bound one of his victims hand and foot and practised on him with his revolver for hours together—a proceeding which seems almost inexcusable, until we reflect that Rocky Ridge is away off in the dull solitudes of the mountains, and the poor desperadoes have hardly any amusements. Mr. Slade afterward went to Montana and began to thin out the population as usual—for he took great interest in trimming the census and regulating the vote—but finally the vigilance committee captured him and hanged him, giving him just fifteen minutes to prepare himself in. The paper said he cried on the scaffold.

The vigilance committee is a wholesome regulator in the new countries, and bad characters have a lively dread of it. In Montana one of these gentlemen was placed on a mule and informed that he had precisely fifteen minutes to leave the country in. He said, "Gents, if this mule don't balk, I've'll answer."

But that is sufficient about the desperadoes. I merely wished to make passing mention of them as a Californian production.

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HAIR DRESSING ROOMS IN THE STATE.

S. ARAU having wholly refurnished his SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING ROOMS corner Main and High streets, (up stairs) over Dr. Moody's Drug Store, would call the attention of the public to the changes and improvements he has made.

Bay Rum free to all.
Clean Towel to every customer.
Rich and Poor served alike.
Neatness and Dispatch is our motto.
Special attention given to Ladies' and Children's work.

A full assortment of Perfumes, Hair, Oil and Pomades, foreign and American, and all Fancy Goods of the trade constantly on hand. Prices to suit the times.

☞ Give us a call. Satisfaction warranted. Remember—S. ARAU'S Fashionable Hair Dressing Rooms, corner Main and High streets, (up stairs) over Dr. Moody's Drug Store. 3mos24

FOR SALE.
Billiard Tables at Reduced Prices.

NEW and second-hand carom or four pockets, all sizes, with the latest combination spring cushions, better than all the patent humbug standard Rees or whalebone cushions. Catgut cushions excluded. Please call before purchasing elsewhere. H. HEIMS, 105 Sudbury street, Boston. 29

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HENDERSON & STAPLES, Agents,
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FOR SALE BY
R. H. MOODY, Druggist and Apothecary,
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The above medicines cures Cancer, Scrofula, Tumors of all kinds, all diseases of the skin, Ulcers of the throat catarrh, rheumatism, &c. RICHARD H. MOODY.
tf30

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CORN, GRANULATED SUGAR, JAVA COFFEE,
FLOUR, COFFEE " RIO "
PORK, HAVANA " JAPAN TEA
BEEF, ST. JAGO " OOLONG "
LARD, MUSCOVADO " RAISINS
TOBACCO, SPICES, SALT, OATS, FISH, &c.

A full and complete assortment of Groceries, which we invite purchasers to call and examine, and we will make prices satisfactory.
WM. B. SWAN,
A. CUTTER SIBLEY.
Belfast, May 1, 1869. tf43

NEW GOODS.
CORN, FLOUR, GROCERIES, &c.
Geo. O. Bailey,

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GEO. O. BAILEY.
Belfast, Dec. 14, 1869. tf23

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Sent by mail on receipt of price and postage.
1 Box, $0.25 - - - - - - Postage 6 cents
5 Boxes, 1.00 - - - - - - " 18 "
12 " 2.25 - - - - - - " 39 "
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One package - - $1.00 - - - Postage 6 cents.
Six packages - - 5.00 - - - - " 27 "
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TURNER & CO., Proprietors,
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First-Class Investments.
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COLGATE & CO'S TOILET SOAPS. NEW YORK. STAR 1806.
For the Delicate Skin of Ladies and Children.
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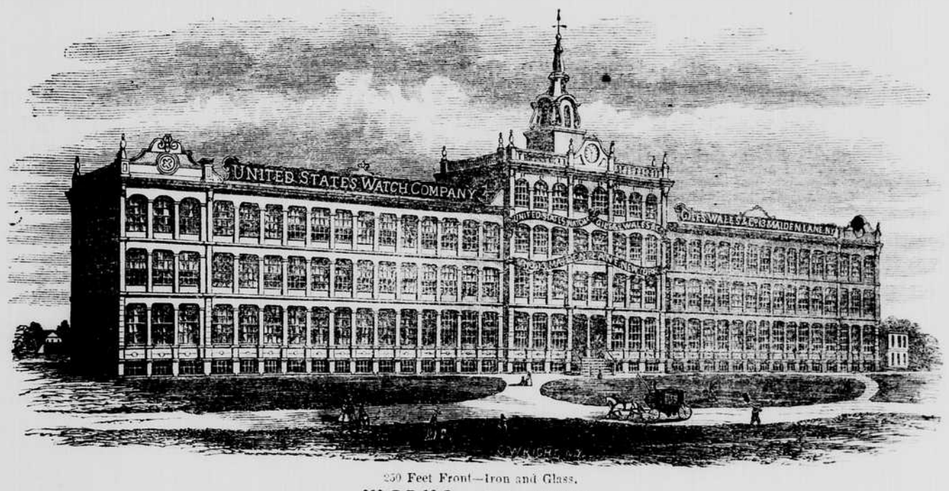

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The finer grades all having three pairs **Conical Pivots, Cap Jeweled,** in **Gold Settings,** and accurately adjusted to *Heat, Cold and Position*; and all, even in the cheapest grades, have the STRAIGHT LINE Escapement, with Exposed Pallet Jewels, and Hardened and Tempered Hair Springs; and for our late improvement in STEM WINDING mechanism we claim a *STLEN(TH, SIMPLICITY,* and *SMOOTHNESS* hitherto unattained in any other manufacture, at home or abroad.

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HON. L. E. CHITTENDEN'S Certificate.

☞ WATCH No. 1089, Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me from December, 1868, to January 17th, 1870; its total variation being only *two seconds* in the entire time.
L. E. CHITTENDEN, Late Register U. S. Treasury.
New York, Jan. 17, 1870.

WATCH No. 1064—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me fifteen months; its total variation from mean time being only one second per month. WM. DERBY, of Derby, Snow & Prentiss, Jersey City, N. J.

WATCH No. 1124—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co.," manufactured by the U. S. Watch Co. has been carried by me seven months; its total variation from mean time being only six seconds. A. L. DENNIS, President N. J. R. R. & T. Co.

WATCH No. 1251—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me four months; its total variation from mean time being only five seconds per month. F. A. HASKELL, Conn. Hudson River R.R.

WATCH No. 1117—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me fifteen months; its total variation from mean time being only an average of two-thirds of a second per day. B. F. PHELPS, Conn. N. J. Central R. R.

WATCH No. 1037 Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me since June, 1867; its total variation from mean time being only five seconds per month. HENRY SMITH, Treas. Panama R. R., 88 Wall Street.

WATCH No. 1202—bearing Trade-Mark, "U. S. Watch Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me five months; its total variation from mean time being only twelve seconds. GEO. LOVIS, General Eastern Passenger Agent, Toledo, Wabash & Western Railway.

WATCH No. 1259—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherson & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me six months; its total variation from mean time being only eight seconds per month. Have been travelling through different sections of the country, from New York to Galveston, Texas, and back, by steamer and railroad. E. RICE, of Whitney & Rice, 179 Broadway, N. Y.

SUNBURY, Penn., Feb. 26, 1869.
WATCH No. 1176—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me three months; its total variation from mean time being only 5 seconds during that time H. DE LANCY, engineer P. & E. R. R.

WATCH No. 1105—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me eleven months; its total variation from mean time being only seven seconds in the entire time. A. H. KING, 7 Park Place, N. Y., Vice-Pres't Elastic Cone Spring Co., N. J. Car Spring and R. Co.

For Sale in Belfast by
CALVIN HERVEY.

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KATAHDIN.
CAPT. HENRY S. RICH.
Will make but one trip per week during the winter.
Leaving Belfast every TUESDAY. **Returning,** leave Boston every FRIDAY. GEO. G. WELLS, Agent.
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CITY BONDS,
EXEMPT FROM TAXATION!

BY A DECISION of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, just received, these bonds are not liable to the internal revenue tax of FIVE PER CENT, like railroad bonds, or bonds given by towns or cities in aid of a railroad, or by way of a loan of credit to a railroad company.
This consideration gives Belfast City Bonds A GREAT ADVANTAGE over the bonds of towns and cities which are subject to this tax, and makes them by far the most desirable investment in the market.
Nearly fifty thousand dollars of these bonds were sold before the decision of the Commissioner was received—and investers will find it for their advantage to send in *immediately*, as no assurance can be given that any thing more than *a limited* amount will be disposed of at former rates.
tf10 TIMO. THORNDIKE, City Treasurer.

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LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
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THIS Company issues all kinds of Life and Endowment Insurance Policies. Especial attention is called to a new provision, contained in Policies issued by this Company, by which after the payment of five or more annual premiums, they may be converted into Annuities.
This provision is in addition to the ordinary non-forfeiting character of the Policies of this or any other Company. Policy holders participate in the profits of the Company, and are allowed thirty days grace, for the payment of renewal premiums.
Dividends applied at the option of the assured.
No restriction upon residence or travel in the United States or Europe. **SAMUEL T. HOWARD,** President.
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INTO
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and see the largest stock of
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LOOK! LOOK! at the quality and prices of our CUSTOM MADE WALNUT and CHESTNUT CHAMBER SETS, ETAGERES, SIDE BOARDS, WHAT-NOTS, &c., &c.

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LOOK and see our prices, so cheap that all can buy and not to be undersold in the State.

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LAZARUS & MORRIS'
CELEBRATED
Perfected Spectacles
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Removes from the system the ill effects caused by the excessive use of alcholic liquors, and effectually destroys the appetite for these stimulants. It gives tone to debilitated mucous surfaces. Effete matter is removed from the system, thereby restoring it to normal healthful condition. As a medicine it is quick and effectual, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other Derangements of the Stomach and Bowels in a speedy manner. This elegant preparation has stood the test of years. A wine-glass full before eating will give a good appetite, and prevent all suffering from indigestion. Ladies of weak and delicate constitutions should take the Invigorator three times a day. A wine-glass full before retiring will insure sweet and refreshing sleep. All the proprietor asks is a trial, and to induce this he has put up the Invigorator in pint bottles at 50 cents—quarts, $1.00 Principal Depot, 45 Central wharf, Boston. Sold by all druggists.
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are positively to be sold regardless of profit, and for that reason the pencil has been busy for the last week, marking down prices to almost a wholesale standard.

Ladies, call and secure the excellent bargains waiting for you, for these goods are to be sold at lower prices than ever offered in Belfast City

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To Females in Delicate Health.

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Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.
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ARABIAN PILE REGULATOR. A SURE CURE FOR THE PILES. Price 50 Cts. Prepared by EATON & CO. Green's Landing, Me.
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LEWIS' INHALANT, for the Phthisic,
Always Relieves
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PATENTED, May 18, 1869.
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TRADE MARK. FRANKLIN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.
A Sure Cure and Instant Relief.
For Burns, Neuralgia, Diarrhœa, Colic, Cramps, Bites and Stings, Sprains, Dysentery, Sick & Nervous Headache, Pimples on the Skin, Chilblains, Worms in Children.
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PERUVIAN AN IRON TONIC SYRUP.
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